POPEYE AND WIMPY

10¢
FOUR COLOR COMIC
No. 17

68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

THIMBLE THEATRE
I CERTINGLY YAM GLAD I FOUND ME POPPA NOW I YAM ONLY A HALF-ORPHINK
WE'RE GOIN' OVER TO OLIVE'S HOUSE FOR DINNER - I HOPES HE ACKS OKAY
HE AIN'T NO POLISHED GENTLEMAN LIKE I YAM AN HE AIN'T GOT ABSOLUKELY NO SENSE, BUT I LOVES HIM JUS'A SAME — AIN'T HE CUTE?!
IS POPEYE'S FATHER REALLY NINETY-NINE YEARS OLD?
YES, MOTHER, HE'S AN OLD, OLD MAN - I'M GOING TO FIX UP HIS CHAIR WITH NICE, SOFT PILLOWS
OLIVE OYL'S FOLKS IS SOCIETY PEOPLE AN I WANTS YA TO ACK LIKE A GENTLEMAN - DON'T SWEAR AT THE TABLE AN' DON'T AST FOR MORE'N SIX HELPIN'S OF MEAT OR PIE... AN BE PERLITE
WHO'S THE POPPA, YOU OR ME? PIPE DOWN, I KNOWS ME COURSE
AHOY, YE SWABS. AIN'T DINNER READY YET?
AVAST, POPPA
YOU SIT HERE, MISTER POOPDECK - SEE — I HAVE NICE, SOFT PILLOWS IN YOUR CHAIR
WELL, CRACK ME KONK FOR A OYSKER - DOES I LOOK LIKE A WHITE-LIVERED NINNY!
YOUNG WOMAN, THA'SA INSULK!! BRING ME A BOX OF TACKS
A BOX OF TACKS?
YEAH, A BOX OF TACKS
I'LL GET YOU A BOX, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT YOU WANT THEM FOR
PILLOWS, POOEY!!
I AIN'T NO SISSY!!
OH! OH! OH! OOOOOOH! HEAVENS!
PASS THE PEE-TATERS
POPPA! I YAM DISGUSTIPATED!!

POPEYE AND WIMPY, No. 17—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

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IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT I GET MAD, BUT WHEN I DO, BEWARE! JUST WAIT TILL I FIND POOPDECK PAPPY
I'LL THRASH HIM GOOD
G-R-R-
G-R-R-
LAST WEEK HE ASKED ME TO TEACH HIM TABLE MANNERS – HE ORDERED FOOD AND LATER WALKED OUT, LEAVING ME WITH THE BILL – I DON'T CARE IF HE IS "99" YEARS OLD
I'LL BEAT HIM UP!
G-R-R
?
WELL?
I JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU MY TATTOO
!

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LOOSEN UP! DON'T YE LIKE THE PARTY?
HEY, THERE, MISTER, YE SPILLED YER PUNCH!
HAVE A CHAIR, MRS. DOODLESNOP, NICE PARTY, AIN'T IT?
THANK YOU
ERF! ERF! ERF! ERF!
UMP
POPEYE, YOU'D BETTER SPEAK TO YOUR FATHER, HE'S ACTING SOMETHING AWFUL
I BE GOIN' TO KISS ALL THE LADIES
SMACK
POPPA! GET YER HAT, WE'RE GOIN' HOME!
SMACK
YES, I YAM MAD - I TAKES YA TO NICE PARTIES AN' THA'S HOW YA ACKS
MAD, HUH?
YA SOCKED THE BUTLER - YA KICKED PEOPLE AN' MADE 'EM SPILL THEIR PUNCH
AN' YER NINETY-NINE YEARS OLD! YA PULLED CHAIRS OUT FROM UN'ER WOMEN AN' YA KISSED 'EM
IS THAT WHAT YER MAD ABOUT?
YEAH, THA'S WHAT I YAM MAD ABOUT!
OH! I THOUGHT YE WAS MAD BECAUSE I SHOVED THE HOSTESS DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS
G'NIGHT, SON - I HAD A SWELL EVENIN'

THIMBLE THEATRE
JUS' LOOK AT ME POPPA-HE'S ACTIN' UP SUMPIN' ARFUL- I YAM GONER QUIT BRINGIN' HIM TO PARTIES
OF COURSE, I WANT YOU TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, MR. POOPDECK, BUT TRY TO BE A GENTLEMAN
I AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN
OKAY, HOSTESS, I'LL BE GOOD
ERF! ERF!
JUMP
AHOY, HOSTESS, NO! NO! DON'T SIT DOWN! STOP!
POPPA!
OH, FOR HEAVENS SAKE!
AW, IT'S JUS' ONE OF THEM TRICK SOFT RUBBER TACKS- YE WOULDN'T OF KNOW'D YE WAS SETTIN' ON IT- IT WOULD OF FOOLED THE FOLKS BECAUSE THEY'D THUNK IT WAS A REAL TACK
OH, I SEE. ARF! ARF!
WELL, IN THAT CASE, WE'LL FOOL THEM
LOOK, EVERYBODY! I'M GOING TO SIT ON A TACK!
OOUW
HAW! HAW! HAW!
I'M THE HOST- AND I'M GOING TO THROW YOU OUT!!
PLOP
WELL, G'NIGHT, EVER'BODY- G'NIGHT, HOSTESS, THANKS FOR INVITIN' US - G'NIGHT!

CAN'T GO, HUH?
NO, YA CAN'T GO TO THE DANCE ON ACCOUNT OF YA AIN'T GOT NO GAL- EVER' MAN'S GOT TO BRING A GAL
I'M NINETY-NINE BUT I'M STILL TOO YOUNG TO BE SETTIN' HOME, WHILE EVER'BODY'S OUT MAKIN' WHOOPY
HUH, I'LL GET ME A GAL AN' I'LL GO TO THAT DANCE!
AHOY! JOSEPHINE! AHOY! COME UP FOR AIR, BLAST YE!
SPLASH
CRAWL OUT, JO, WE'RE GOIN' TO A DANCE- HURRY, I GOT TO BUY YE A DRESS
PIPE DOWN GAL, LEAVE IT TO ME
HECK, PAPPY, I CAN'T DANCE
I WANTS A DRESS FOR ME LADY FREN'
EVER'THING'S GOIN' SWELL ON ACCOUNT OF ME POPPA AIN'T HERE- LE'S DANCE
OKAY POP-EYE
DANGED IF IT AIN'T! WHERE DID HE GET THAT PERTY GAL?
POPEYE! ISN'T THAT YOUR POPPA?
POOKY JONES, YER A PUNK DANCER
CLOMP CLOMP
POOKY JONES, I SEZ YER A PUNK DANCER
POPPA, WHY DO YOU KEEP ON SAYIN' "POOKY JONES, YER A PUNK DAN- CER?"
BECAUSE HE IS A PUNK DANCER- SHOW HIM JOSEPHINE
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
OL' POOKY IS THE CLUMSIEST RUNT YE EVER SEEN

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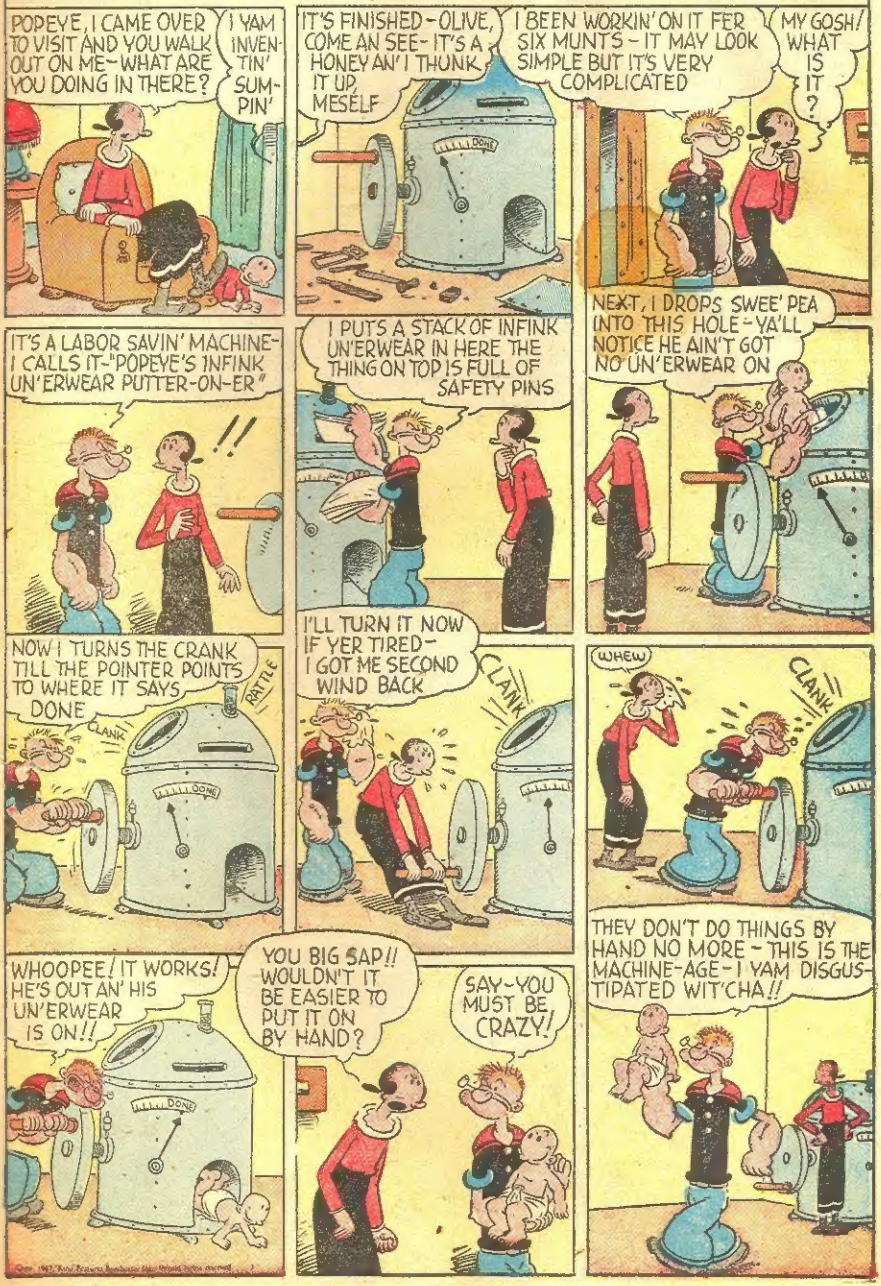
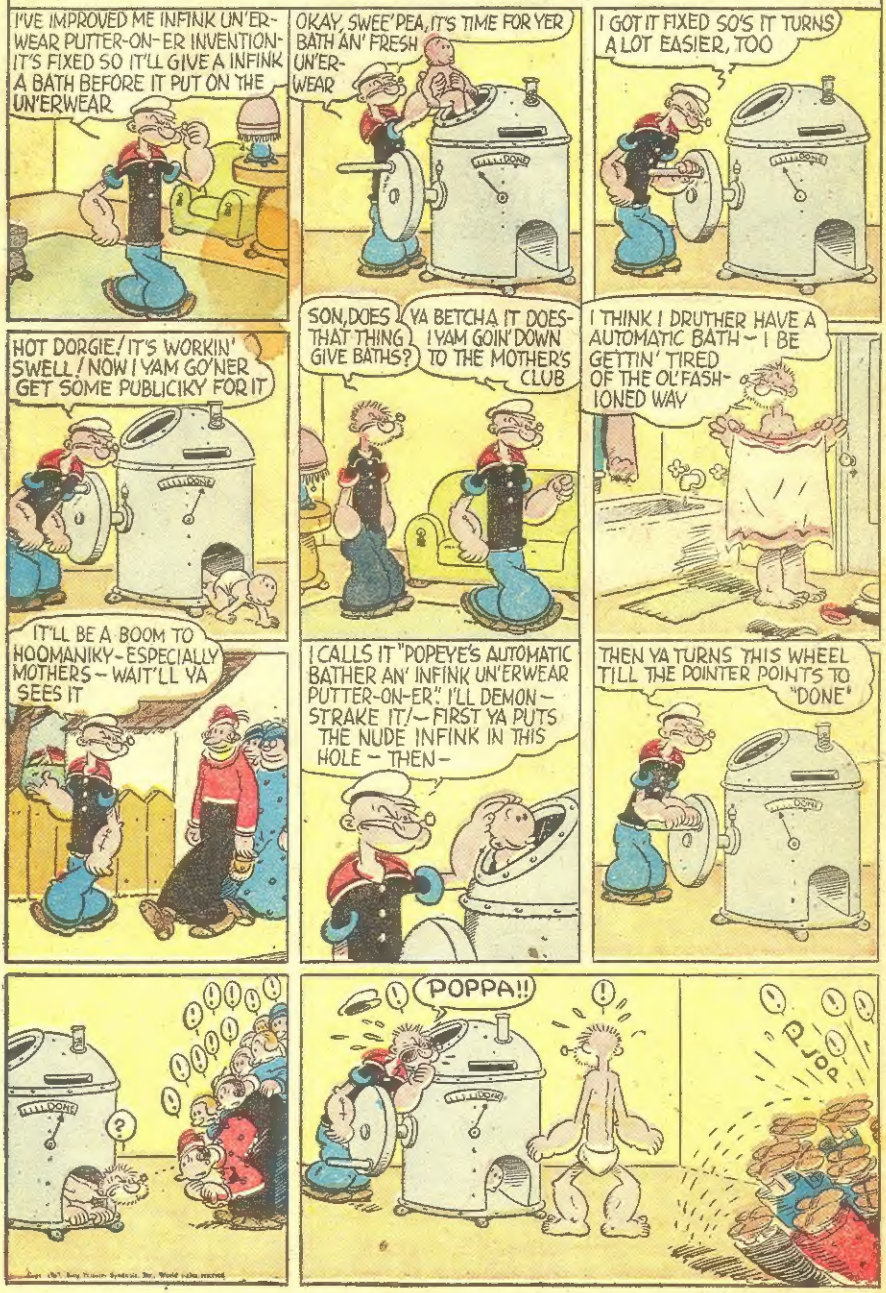
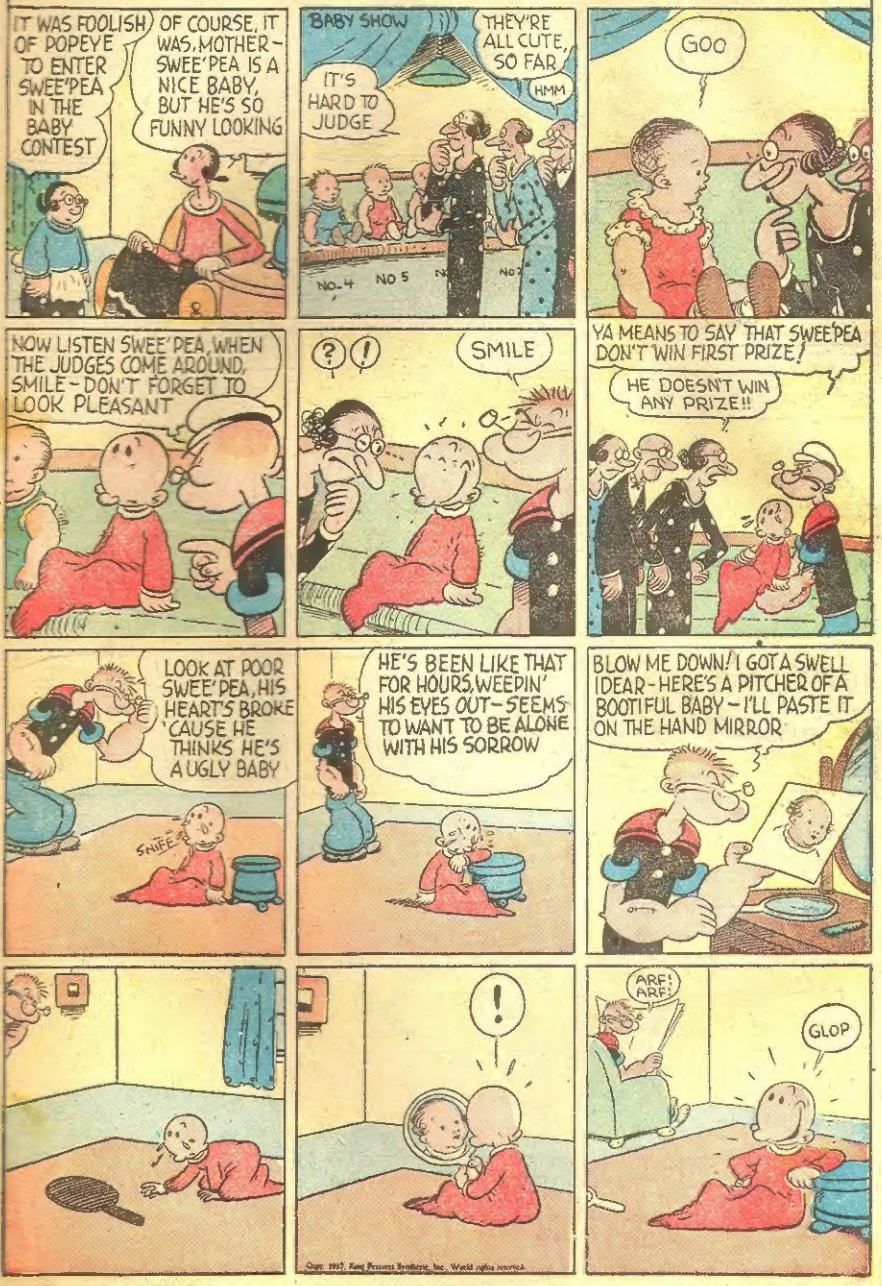

POPEYE, I CAME OVER TO VISIT AND YOU WALK OUT ON ME - WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
I YAM INVENTIN' SUMPIN'
IT'S FINISHED - OLIVE, COME AN SEE - IT'S A HONEY AN' I THUNK IT UP, MESELF
DONE
I BEEN WORKIN' ON IT FER SIX MUNTS - IT MAY LOOK SIMPLE BUT IT'S VERY COMPLICATED
MY GOSH! WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A LABOR SAVIN' MACHINE - I CALLS IT - "POPEYE'S INFINK UN'ERWEAR PUTTER-ON-ER"
!!
I PUTS A STACK OF INFINK UN'ERWEAR IN HERE THE THING ON TOP IS FULL OF SAFETY PINS
NEXT, I DROPS SWEE' PEA INTO THIS HOLE - YA'LL NOTICE HE AIN'T GOT NO UN'ERWEAR ON
NOW I TURNS THE CRANK TILL THE POINTER POINTS TO WHERE IT SAYS DONE
CLANK
RATTLE
DONE
I'LL TURN IT NOW IF YER TIRED - I GOT ME SECOND WIND BACK
CLANK
WHEW
CLANK
WHOOPEE! IT WORKS! HE'S OUT AN' HIS UN'ERWEAR IS ON!!
DONE
YOU BIG SAP!! WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER TO PUT IT ON BY HAND?
SAY - YOU MUST BE CRAZY!
THEY DON'T DO THINGS BY HAND NO MORE - THIS IS THE MACHINE-AGE - I YAM DISGUSTIPATED WIT'CHA!!


I'VE IMPROVED ME INFINK UN'ER-WEAR PUTTER-ON-ER INVENTION- IT'S FIXED SO IT'LL GIVE A INFINK A BATH BEFORE IT PUT ON THE UN'ERWEAR
OKAY, SWEE'PEA, IT'S TIME FOR YER BATH AN' FRESH UN'ER-WEAR
I GOT IT FIXED SO'S IT TURNS A LOT EASIER, TOO
HOT DORGIE! IT'S WORKIN' SWELL! NOW I YAM GO'NER GET SOME PUBLICIKY FOR IT
SON, DOES THAT THING GIVE BATHS?
YA BETCHA IT DOES- I YAM GOIN' DOWN TO THE MOTHER'S CLUB
I THINK I DRUTHER HAVE A AUTOMATIC BATH ~ I BE GETTIN' TIRED OF THE OL'FASH-IONED WAY
IT'LL BE A BOOM TO HOOMANIKY- ESPECIALLY MOTHERS ~ WAIT'LL YA SEES IT
I CALLS IT "POPEYE'S AUTOMATIC BATHER AN' INFINK UN'ERWEAR PUTTER-ON-ER." I'LL DEMON~ STRAKE IT! ~ FIRST YA PUTS THE NUDE INFINK IN THIS HOLE ~ THEN ~
THEN YA TURNS THIS WHEEL TILL THE POINTER POINTS TO "DONE"
?
POPPA!!
P-JOP


IT WAS FOOLISH OF POPEYE TO ENTER SWEE'PEA IN THE BABY CONTEST
OF COURSE, IT WAS, MOTHER - SWEE'PEA IS A NICE BABY, BUT HE'S SO FUNNY LOOKING
BABY SHOW
IT'S HARD TO JUDGE
THEY'RE ALL CUTE, SO FAR
HMM
NO. 4
NO 5
NO 2
GOO
NOW LISTEN SWEE'PEA, WHEN THE JUDGES COME AROUND, SMILE - DON'T FORGET TO LOOK PLEASANT
? !
SMILE
YA MEANS TO SAY THAT SWEE'PEA DON'T WIN FIRST PRIZE!
HE DOESN'T WIN ANY PRIZE!!
LOOK AT POOR SWEE'PEA, HIS HEART'S BROKE 'CAUSE HE THINKS HE'S A UGLY BABY
SNIFF
HE'S BEEN LIKE THAT FOR HOURS, WEEPIN' HIS EYES OUT - SEEMS TO WANT TO BE ALONE WITH HIS SORROW
BLOW ME DOWN! I GOT A SWELL IDEAR - HERE'S A PITCHER OF A BOOTIFUL BABY - I'LL PASTE IT ON THE HAND MIRROR
!
ARF! ARF!
GLOP

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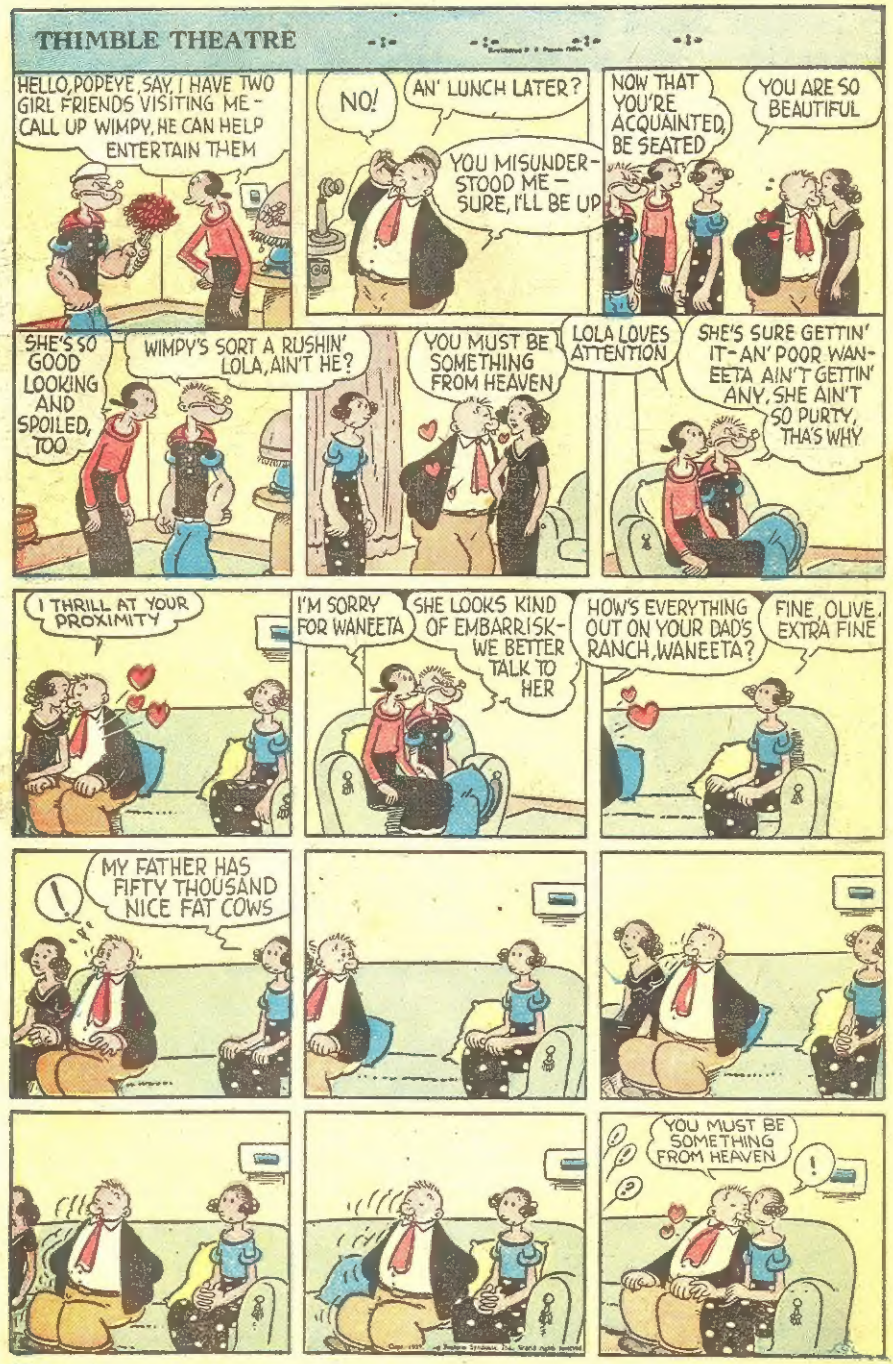
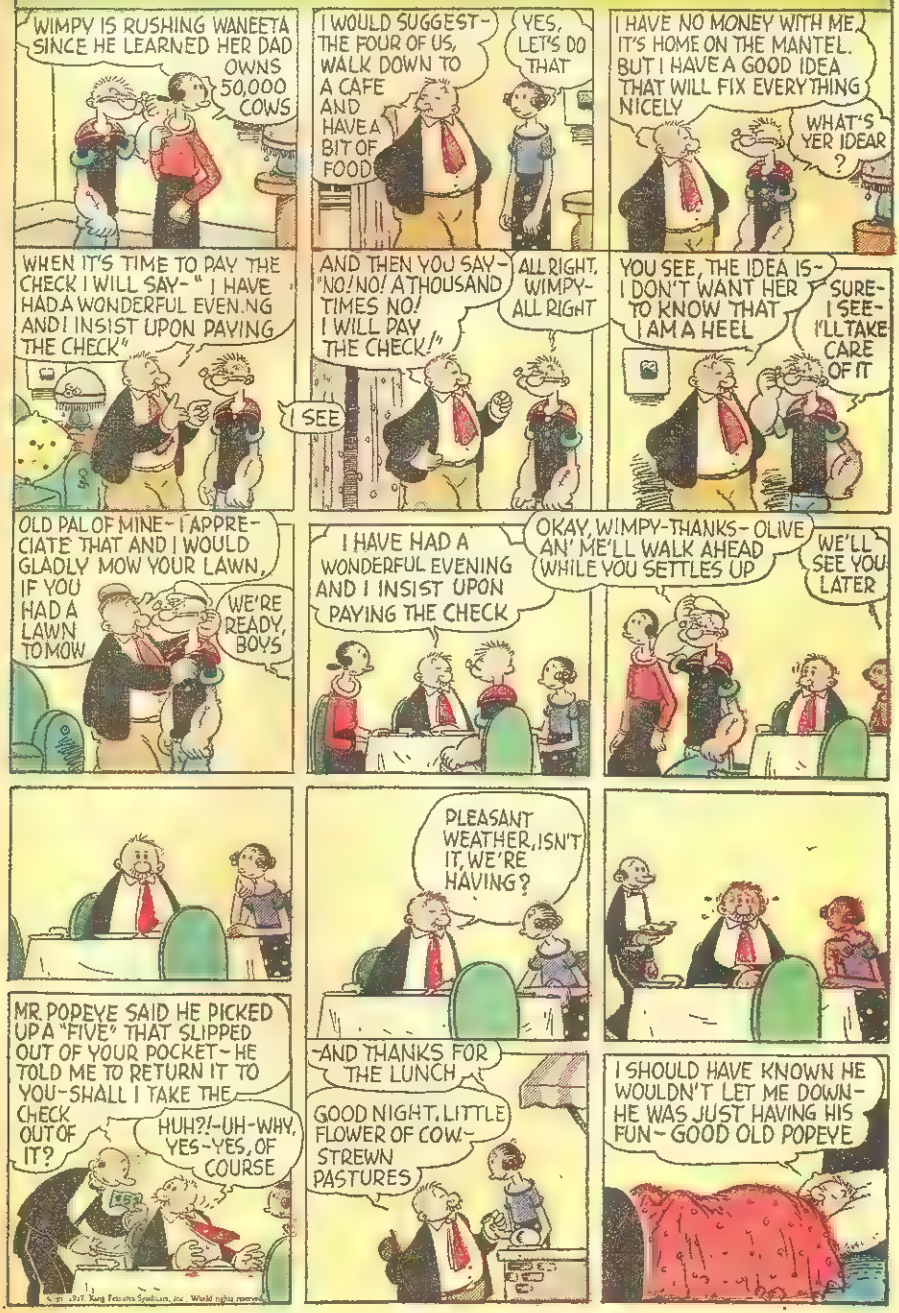
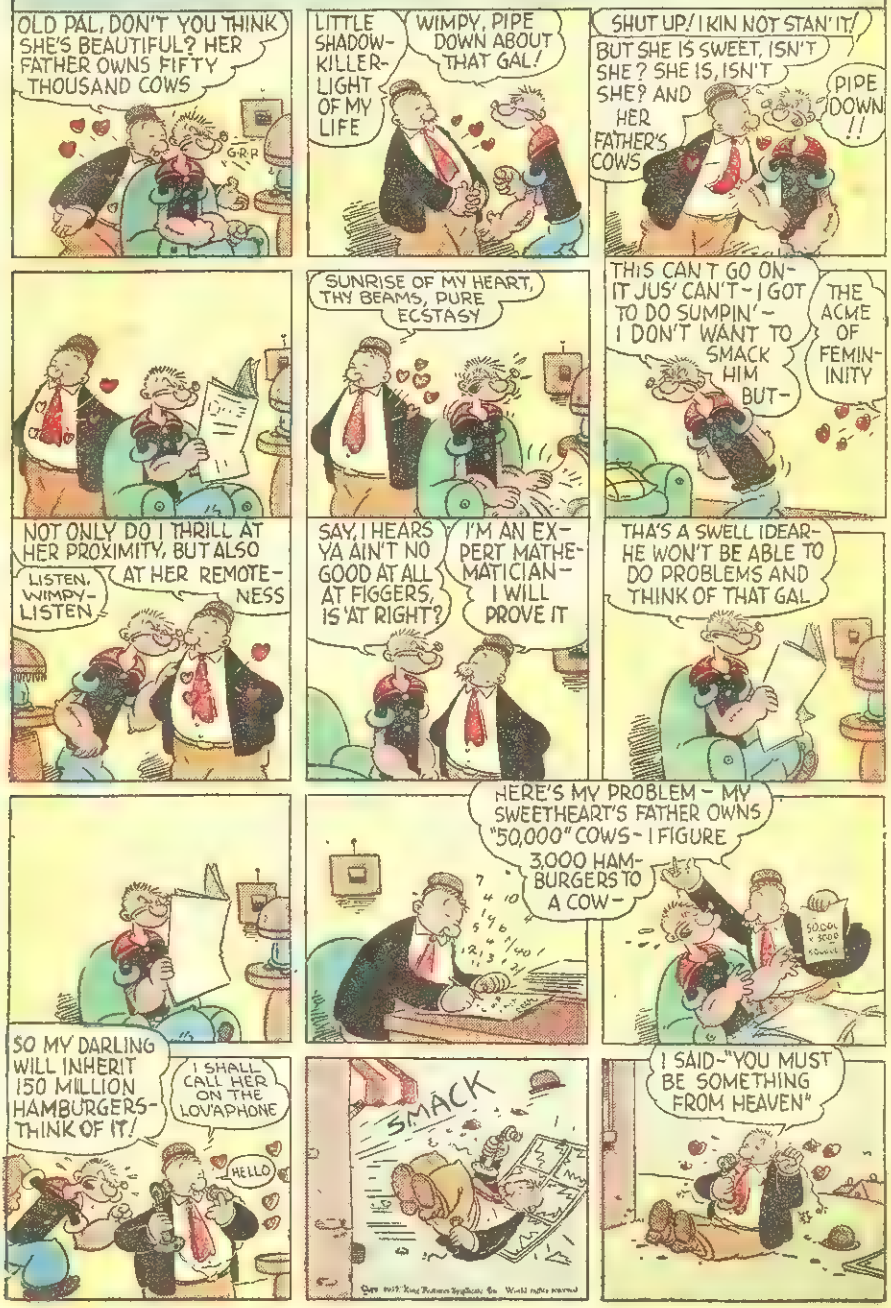
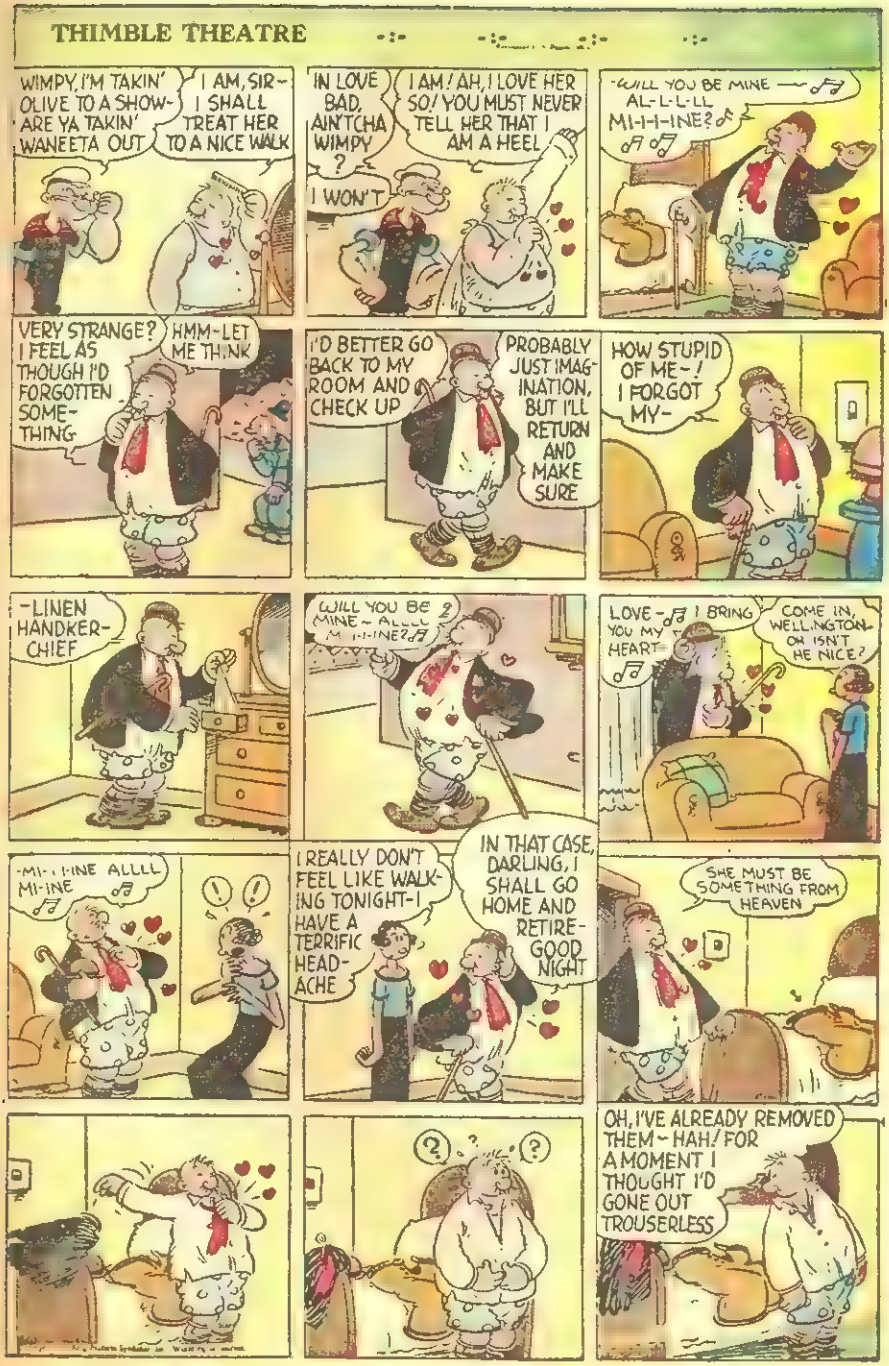

THIMBLE THEATRE
HELLO, POPEYE, SAY, I HAVE TWO GIRL FRIENDS VISITING ME – CALL UP WIMPY, HE CAN HELP ENTERTAIN THEM
NO!
AN' LUNCH LATER?
YOU MISUNDERSTOOD ME – SURE, I'LL BE UP
NOW THAT YOU'RE ACQUAINTED, BE SEATED
YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL
SHE'S SO GOOD LOOKING AND SPOILED, TOO
WIMPY'S SORT A RUSHIN' LOLA, AIN'T HE?
YOU MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN
LOLA LOVES ATTENTION
SHE'S SURE GETTIN' IT – AN' POOR WANEETA AIN'T GETTIN' ANY, SHE AIN'T SO PURTY, THA'S WHY
I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY
I'M SORRY FOR WANEETA
SHE LOOKS KIND OF EMBARRISK – WE BETTER TALK TO HER
HOW'S EVERYTHING OUT ON YOUR DAD'S RANCH, WANEETA?
FINE, OLIVE, EXTRA FINE
MY FATHER HAS FIFTY THOUSAND NICE FAT COWS
YOU MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN


WIMPY IS RUSHING WANEETA SINCE HE LEARNED HER DAD OWNS 50,000 COWS
I WOULD SUGGEST- THE FOUR OF US, WALK DOWN TO A CAFE AND HAVE A BIT OF FOOD
YES, LET'S DO THAT
I HAVE NO MONEY WITH ME, IT'S HOME ON THE MANTEL. BUT I HAVE A GOOD IDEA THAT WILL FIX EVERYTHING NICELY
WHAT'S YER IDEAR ?
WHEN IT'S TIME TO PAY THE CHECK I WILL SAY- "I HAVE HAD A WONDERFUL EVEN.NG AND I INSIST UPON PAYING THE CHECK"
SEE
AND THEN YOU SAY- "NO! NO! A THOUSAND TIMES NO! I WILL PAY THE CHECK!"
ALL RIGHT, WIMPY- ALL RIGHT
YOU SEE, THE IDEA IS- I DON'T WANT HER TO KNOW THAT I AM A HEEL
SURE- I SEE- I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT
OLD PAL OF MINE- I APPRECIATE THAT AND I WOULD GLADLY MOW YOUR LAWN, IF YOU HAD A LAWN TO MOW
WE'RE READY, BOYS
I HAVE HAD A WONDERFUL EVENING AND I INSIST UPON PAYING THE CHECK
OKAY, WIMPY-THANKS- OLIVE AN' ME'LL WALK AHEAD WHILE YOU SETTLES UP
WE'LL SEE YOU LATER
PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WE'RE HAVING?
MR. POPEYE SAID HE PICKED UP A "FIVE" THAT SLIPPED OUT OF YOUR POCKET- HE TOLD ME TO RETURN IT TO YOU- SHALL I TAKE THE CHECK OUT OF IT?
HUH?!- UH- WHY, YES- YES, OF COURSE
-AND THANKS FOR THE LUNCH
GOOD NIGHT, LITTLE FLOWER OF COW- STREWN PASTURES
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN- HE WAS JUST HAVING HIS FUN- GOOD OLD POPEYE


OLD PAL, DON'T YOU THINK SHE'S BEAUTIFUL? HER FATHER OWNS FIFTY THOUSAND COWS
GRR
LITTLE SHADOW-KILLER-LIGHT OF MY LIFE
WIMPY, PIPE DOWN ABOUT THAT GAL!
SHUT UP! I KIN NOT STAN' IT!
BUT SHE IS SWEET, ISN'T SHE? SHE IS, ISN'T SHE? AND HER FATHER'S COWS
PIPE DOWN!!
SUNRISE OF MY HEART, THY BEAMS, PURE ECSTASY
THIS CAN'T GO ON- IT JUS' CAN'T - I GOT TO DO SUMPIN' - I DON'T WANT TO SMACK HIM BUT-
THE ACME OF FEMININITY
NOT ONLY DO I THRILL AT HER PROXIMITY, BUT ALSO AT HER REMOTENESS
LISTEN, WIMPY- LISTEN
SAY, I HEARS YA AIN'T NO GOOD AT ALL AT FIGGERS, IS 'AT RIGHT?
I'M AN EXPERT MATHEMATICIAN- I WILL PROVE IT
THA'S A SWELL IDEA- HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DO PROBLEMS AND THINK OF THAT GAL
HERE'S MY PROBLEM - MY SWEETHEART'S FATHER OWNS "50,000" COWS - I FIGURE 3,000 HAMBURGERS TO A COW -
50,000 x 3000 = 150000000
SO MY DARLING WILL INHERIT 150 MILLION HAMBURGERS- THINK OF IT!
I SHALL CALL HER ON THE LOV'APHONE
HELLO
SMACK
I SAID- "YOU MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN"


THIMBLE THEATRE
WIMPY, I'M TAKIN' OLIVE TO A SHOW- ARE YA TAKIN' WANEETA OUT
I AM, SIR- I SHALL TREAT HER TO A NICE WALK
IN LOVE BAD, AIN'TCHA WIMPY?
I AM! AH, I LOVE HER SO! YOU MUST NEVER TELL HER THAT I AM A HEEL
I WON'T
-WILL YOU BE MINE AL-L-L-LL MI-I-I-INE?
VERY STRANGE? I FEEL AS THOUGH I'D FORGOTTEN SOME- THING
HMM- LET ME THINK
I'D BETTER GO BACK TO MY ROOM AND CHECK UP
PROBABLY JUST IMAG- INATION, BUT I'LL RETURN AND MAKE SURE
HOW STUPID OF ME-! I FORGOT MY-
-LINEN HANDKER- CHIEF
WILL YOU BE MINE- ALLLL MI-I-INE?
LOVE- I BRING YOU MY HEART
COME IN, WELLINGTON- OH ISN'T HE NICE?
-MI-I-INE ALLLL MI-INE
I REALLY DON'T FEEL LIKE WALK- ING TONIGHT- I HAVE A TERRIFIC HEAD- ACHE
IN THAT CASE, DARLING, I SHALL GO HOME AND RETIRE- GOOD NIGHT
SHE MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN
?
OH, I'VE ALREADY REMOVED THEM- HAH! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I'D GONE OUT TROUSERLESS

THIMBLE THEATRE

WIMPY AND WANEETA WILL BE AT THE PARTY THIS AFTERNOON, TOO - HOPE SHE DON'T FIND OUT WHAT A HEEL HE IS
WANEETA THINKS HE'S OKAY
WELLINGTON, WE SEEM TO BE FOLLOWING THAT MAN.
NO HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE GOING OUR WAY
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT WANEETA, MY HAT BLEW OFF
WHY, WELLINGTON, THERE'S VERY LITTLE WIND
I KNOW, DARLING, BUT MY HAT BLOWS OFF EASILY
BOYS, I'VE TRAVELED THE WORLD OVER MANY TIMES AND I'VE MET A LOT OF PEOPLE - YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT, BUT I CAN JUDGE A MAN BY THE CIGAR HE SMOKES
I SMOKES A PIPE SO THAT LEAVES ME OUT
I'LL SHOW YOU — IT'S NO FAKE BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL STRANGERS TO ME — SEE, I SNIFF THIS CIGAR — HMM — THIS MAN'S SALARY IS SIXTY DOLLARS A WEEK
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN
THAT'S RIGHT
NEXT
NOW THIS MAN'S SALARY IS — IS — NINETY-SEVEN DOLLARS A WEEK
SAY, YER GOOD
BY GOLLY, THAT'S RIGHT
SNIFF
YOUR SALARY IS - HMM - LET ME SEE - FORTY-FIVE A WEEK
MY GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT
I NEVER M.S.S
SNIFF
YOU'RE IN BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF AND BUSINESS IS BAD. YOUR PROFIT IS ABOUT TWELVE DOLLARS A WEEK
CORRECT
HEY, WIMPY, THIS FELLOW CAN TELL ALL ABOUT YOU BY SNIFFING YOUR CIGAR — HE NEVER MISSES
SNIFF SNIFF
I DIDN'T KNOW I'D MEET A BIG SHOT LIKE YOU AT THIS PARTY, MR. WIMPY - HMM - YOUR INCOME IS FIFTY MILLION A YEAR
THAT'S CORRECT MY GOOD MAN - YOU'RE VERY CLEVER
I SUPPOSE YOU NEVER GIVE OUT TIPS ON THE MARKET, MR WIMPY
TUT TUT, MY GOOD FELLOW LET'S NOT TALK SHOP - I'M RELAXING TO DAY
ISN'T HE GRAND? I'M SO PROUD OF MY SWEETY!!!

YER SWEETY HEARD YA LIKED -AMBURGERS, SO SHE'S COOKING UP SOME FOR YA- SHE TOLD ME TO TELL YA TO COME RIGHT OVER
HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? MY TROUSERS ARE AT THE CLEANERS' AND MY SHORTS ARE AT THE LAUNDRY
THA'S TOO BAD- SHE MAKES SWELL HAMBURGERS ARF! ARF!
THROW NOT COLD WATER UPON A SOUL SO CHILL AND DREAR
IF I BUT EVEN HAD MY SHORTS I'D GO- I'D TELL HER I WAS ROBBED OF MY TROUSERS BY SOUVENIR HUNTERS
I WOULD GLADLY SHOOT MYSELF TONIGHT IF I HAD A GUN TO SHOOT-
R-R-RING
OH, IT'S YOU, WANEETA!
YES, DARLING- COME OVER, I'M FRYING THE MOST DELICIOUS HAMBURGERS
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER
MY WITS HAVE NEVER YET FAILED ME- SHALL GO!
THERE MAY BE A PAIR OF SOMEBODY'S TROUSERS ON THE CLOTHES LINE ON THE ROOF
I HOPE THE TROUSERS OF SOME TENANT IS DUE FOR AN AIRING, TONIGHT
NOTHING-
NOTHING BUT-
COME IN, WELLINGTON, MY SWEET!
KNOCK - KNOCK
NOW DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY- MY BANKER BET ME $50,000 THAT I WOULD NOT DO THIS
ARE THE HAMBURGERS READY?
YOU SEE, WE'RE JOLLY BOYS, MY BANKER AND I - ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH OR A BET-
HA! HA! I SEE- MILLIONAIRES AT PLAY - HAVE ANOTHER HAMBURGER, YOU FUNNY

IS WIMPY AN GEEZIL STILL PALS ?
I'LL SAY! AN' WIMPY IS WORKING ON HIM PLENTY
THA'S EASY TO FIGGER. WIMPY WILL CARRY IT TOO FAR, THEN GEEZIL WILL HATE HIM TO PIECES AGAIN
HERE THEY COME NOW
YES, GEORGE, I'D GIVE YOU THE SHIRT OFF MY BROTHER'S BACK
I BELIEVE YOU WOULD. BY GOLLY, YOU ARE TOO GENEROUS
I USED TO HATE YOU TO PIECES, BUT NOW YOU ARE APPLES IN MY CHEESE CAKE INSTEAD OF FLIES IN MY SOUP - HAH! AIN'T IT SO?
WELL, GEORGE, YOU ARE WASH-INGTON, LINCOLN, NAPOLEON, CAESAR AND CLEO-PATRA ALL IN ONE
TALK TO ME ABOUT MYSELF
GENTLEMEN, DID YOU HEAR IT? HE KNOWS ME LIKE A BOOK
AIN'T IT NICE TO TO BE UNDERSTOOD?
I WILL RETURN IN AN' HOUR- GIVE WIMPY A MEAL AND CHARGE IT TO G.W. GEEZIL
IT'S LUCKY I HAVE ON MY RUBBER CLOTHES TODAY — I'LL HAVE THREE ORDERS OF EVERYTHING ON THE MENU
ONE HOUR LATER
I WILL GO BACK TO MY PAL NOW- I NEED BLOW-ING UP AGAIN
I BELIEVE YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME - YES, I'M SURE YOU WILL - UGH!
PUSH HARD!
UGH'
HARDER! UGH! PUSH
I THINK I CAN MAKE IT NOW
TELL MY PAL, I COULD NOT WAIT FOR HIS RETURN
AS MY SWEETY INVITED ME OVER TO DINNER
CAFE
HE SHOULD BE KILLED TO, DEATH!!
CHECK

THIMBLE THEATRE

YOU POOR, DUMB CREATURE, YOU, LIKE MYSELF, MUST BE SUFFERING PANGS OF HUNGER
AH, CRUEL WORLD
COME, MY FRIEND, I WILL SEE THAT YOU EAT EVEN THOUGH I GO HUNGRY
WE WILL VISIT MY FRIEND, POPEYE, WHO LOOKS MOST KINDLY ON THE UNFORTUNATE
A DORG?
YES, A LONELY WAIF I FOUND THE POOR ORPHAN OF THE STREETS RUMMAGING IN A GARBAGE CAN
I FEAR HE HAS NOT EATEN SINCE HE WAS A PUPPY, COULD YOU SPARE HIM A BONE FROM YOUR CUPBOARD ?
I YAM SORRY FOR DUMB BEASTS I WILL SEE
... OR POSSIBLY SOME GROUND BEEF?
I KIN NOT FIND NO BONES, BUT YOU KIN GIVE HIM SOME OF THIS MEAT
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE THE SOUL OF GENEROSITY, THIS GROUND BEEF MAY SAVE A LIFE
OKAY
LATER
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
???
WHA'S THE DORG WIMPY?
I FED HIM MOST SUMPTUOUSLY AND GAVE HIM TO A KINDLY MAN
POOR DORG! AN' TO THINK I YAM TO BLAME FOR GIVIN' YOU THAT MEAT FOR HIM! I FEELS SO SORRY!
WHY?
ON ACCOUNT OF I GAVE GEEZIL SOME OF THE MEAT FOR HIS CAT AN'....
AND WHAT?
THE CAT IS DEADER'N A FISK
GOOD HEAVENS, I FEEL FAINT, I MOST SEE MY DOCTOR!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
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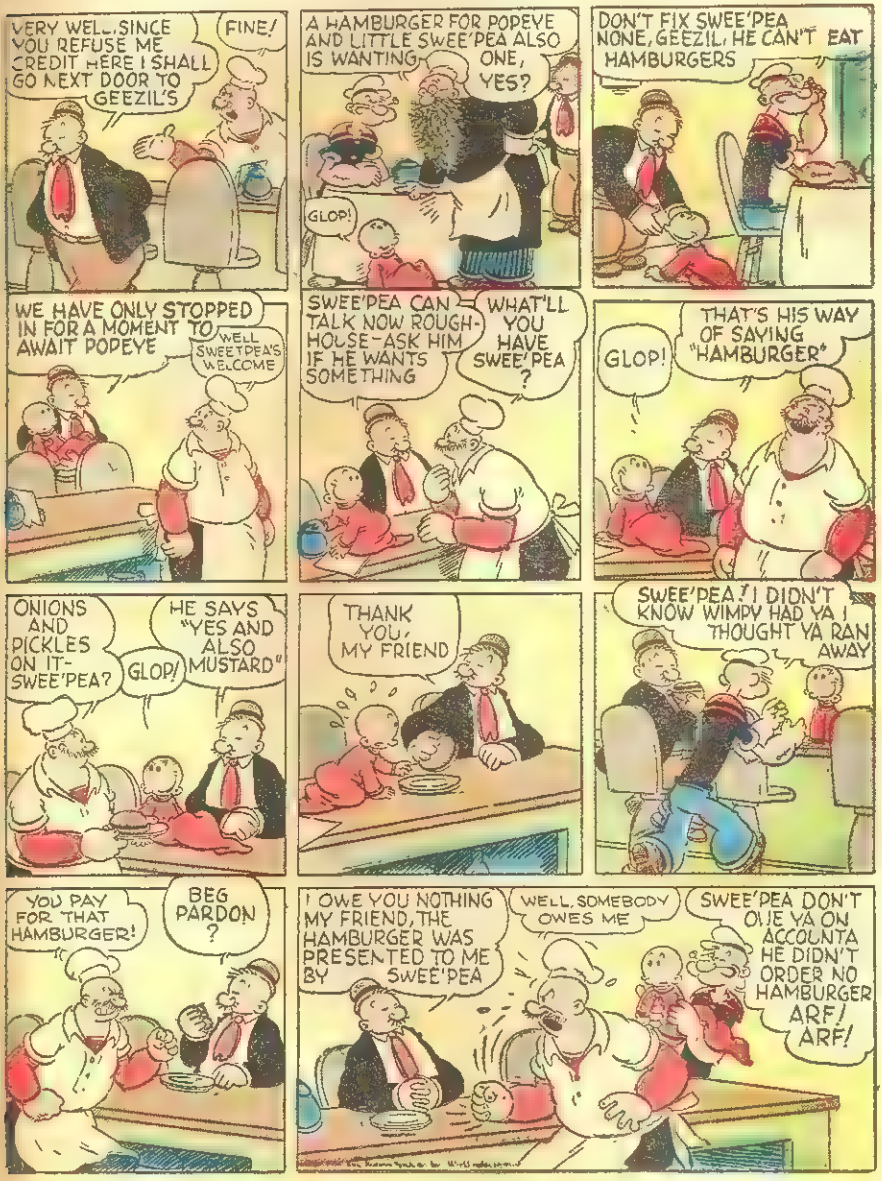
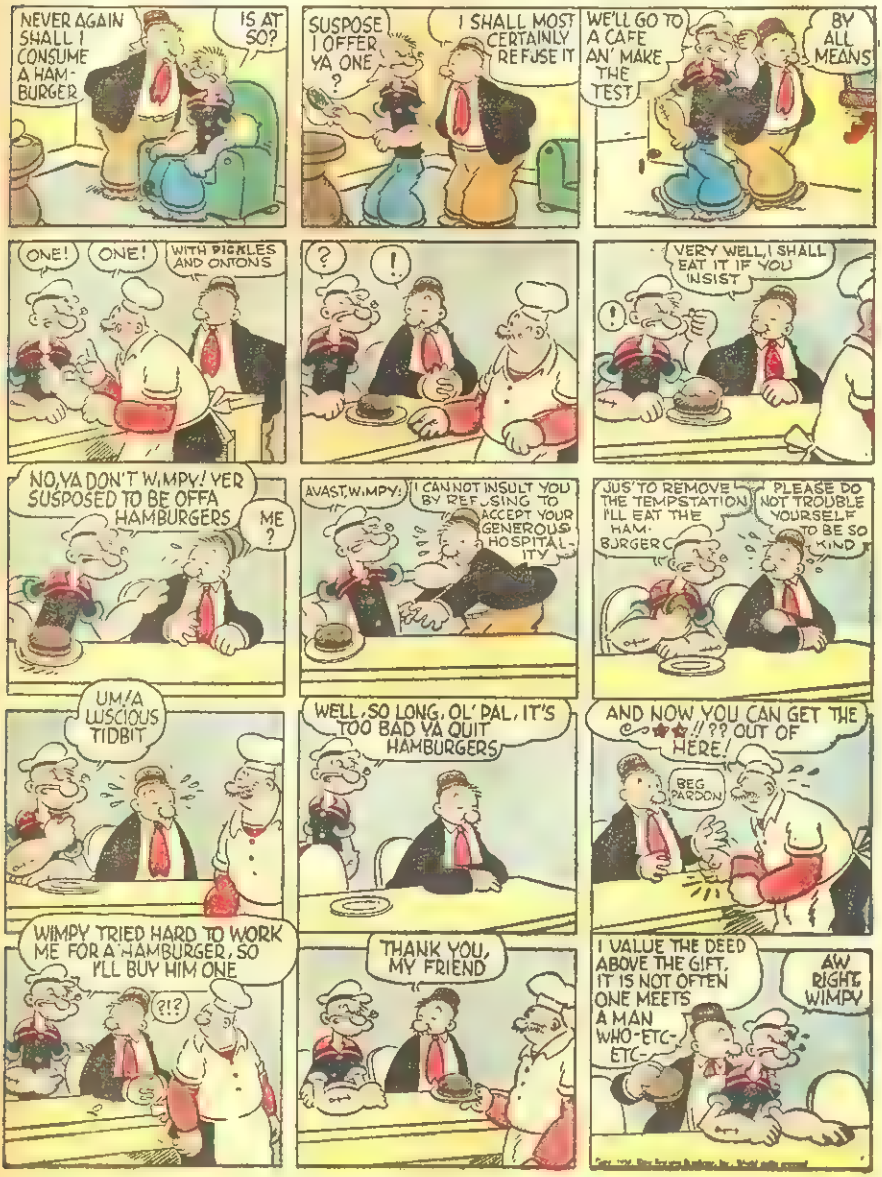
TRY AN' SAY YER NAME, SWEE' PEA, COME ON AN' TRY
GLOP!
ARF! ARF!
YA SEZ YER NAME PLAINER'N I KIN, ALMOST
?
MY GOOD FRIEND, WITH MY LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, I....
...HAVE COME TO LAY A PROPOSITION BEFORE YOU WHICH I...
HOLD ON, WIMPY
SWEE'PEA, TELL WIMPY WE AIN'T GON'ER BUY HIM NO HAMBURGER
GER
GLOP!
ARF! ARF!
THA'S TELLIN' HIM SWEE' PEA
ERF! ERF!
POPEYE, IT'S TIME FOR SWEE' PEA'S NAP
YEAH?
SWEE'PEA, TELL OLIVE OYL YA AIN'T SLEEPY AND DON'T WANTA TAKE NO NAPK!
?
GLOP!
SWEE'PEA, TELL POP-EYE TO PUT YOU IN YOUR CRADLE
?
GLOP! GLOP!
SWEE'PEA YER JUS' LIKE YER POPPA, YA TALKS TOO MUCH!
!


VERY WELL, SINCE YOU REFUSE ME CREDIT HERE I SHALL GO NEXT DOOR TO GEEZIL'S
FINE!
A HAMBURGER FOR POPEYE AND LITTLE SWEE'PEA ALSO IS WANTING ONE, YES?
GLOP!
DON'T FIX SWEE'PEA NONE, GEEZIL, HE CAN'T EAT HAMBURGERS
WE HAVE ONLY STOPPED IN FOR A MOMENT TO AWAIT POPEYE
WELL SWEETPEA'S WELCOME
SWEE'PEA CAN TALK NOW ROUGH-HOUSE-ASK HIM IF HE WANTS SOMETHING
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE SWEE'PEA ?
GLOP!
THAT'S HIS WAY OF SAYING "HAMBURGER"
ONIONS AND PICKLES ON IT-SWEE'PEA?
GLOP!
HE SAYS "YES AND ALSO MUSTARD"
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND
SWEE'PEA ! I DIDN'T KNOW WIMPY HAD YA ! THOUGHT YA RAN AWAY
YOU PAY FOR THAT HAMBURGER!
BEG PARDON ?
I OWE YOU NOTHING MY FRIEND, THE HAMBURGER WAS PRESENTED TO ME BY SWEE'PEA
WELL, SOMEBODY OWES ME
SWEE'PEA DON'T OWE YA ON ACCOUNTA HE DIDN'T ORDER NO HAMBURGER
ARF! ARF!

I YAM MELANKONKUS ON ACCOUNT OF ME POPPA WILL NOT PLAY WIT' SWEE'PEA
ME POPPA SEZ HE AIN'T SEMINENTAL ABOUT BRATS AN' HE MOST PERT.KULAR DONT LIKE SWEE PEA
STOP WORRYING, POPEYE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO HANDLE THE OLD HE-GOAT
GLOP?
AW-POOEY!
GLOP? GLOP?
POOEY! POOEY!
AW-B-Z-Z-Z-Z
SPUNKY LITTLE RASCAL, AIN'T YA? C'MERE!
ROCKY-BYE, SWEE'PEA, UP IN A TREE TODS-WEN'A WIN' BLOWS-
ERF! ERF!
ARF! ARF!
ERF! ERF!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
AW, GNATS!

THIMBLE THEATRE


NEVER AGAIN SHALL I CONSUME A HAM-BURGER
IS AT SO?
SUSPOSE I OFFER YA ONE?
I SHALL MOST CERTAINLY REFUSE IT
WE'LL GO TO A CAFE AN' MAKE THE TEST
BY ALL MEANS
ONE!
ONE!
WITH PICKLES AND ONIONS
?
!
VERY WELL, I SHALL EAT IT IF YOU INSIST
!
NO, YA DON'T WIMPY! VER SUSPOSED TO BE OFFA HAMBURGERS
ME?
AVAST, WIMPY!
I CAN NOT INSULT YOU BY REF-USING TO ACCEPT YOUR GENEROUS HOSPITAL-ITY
JUS' TO REMOVE THE TEMPTSTATION I'LL EAT THE HAM-BURGER
PLEASE DO NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF TO BE SO KIND
UM/A LUSCIOUS TIDBIT
WELL, SO LONG, OL' PAL, IT'S TOO BAD YA QUIT HAMBURGERS
AND NOW YOU CAN GET THE ★★!!?? OUT OF HERE!
BEG PARDON
WIMPY TRIED HARD TO WORK ME FOR A HAMBURGER, SO I'LL BUY HIM ONE
?!?
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND
I VALUE THE DEED ABOVE THE GIFT. IT IS NOT OFTEN ONE MEETS A MAN WHO-ETC-ETC-
AW RIGHT, WIMPY

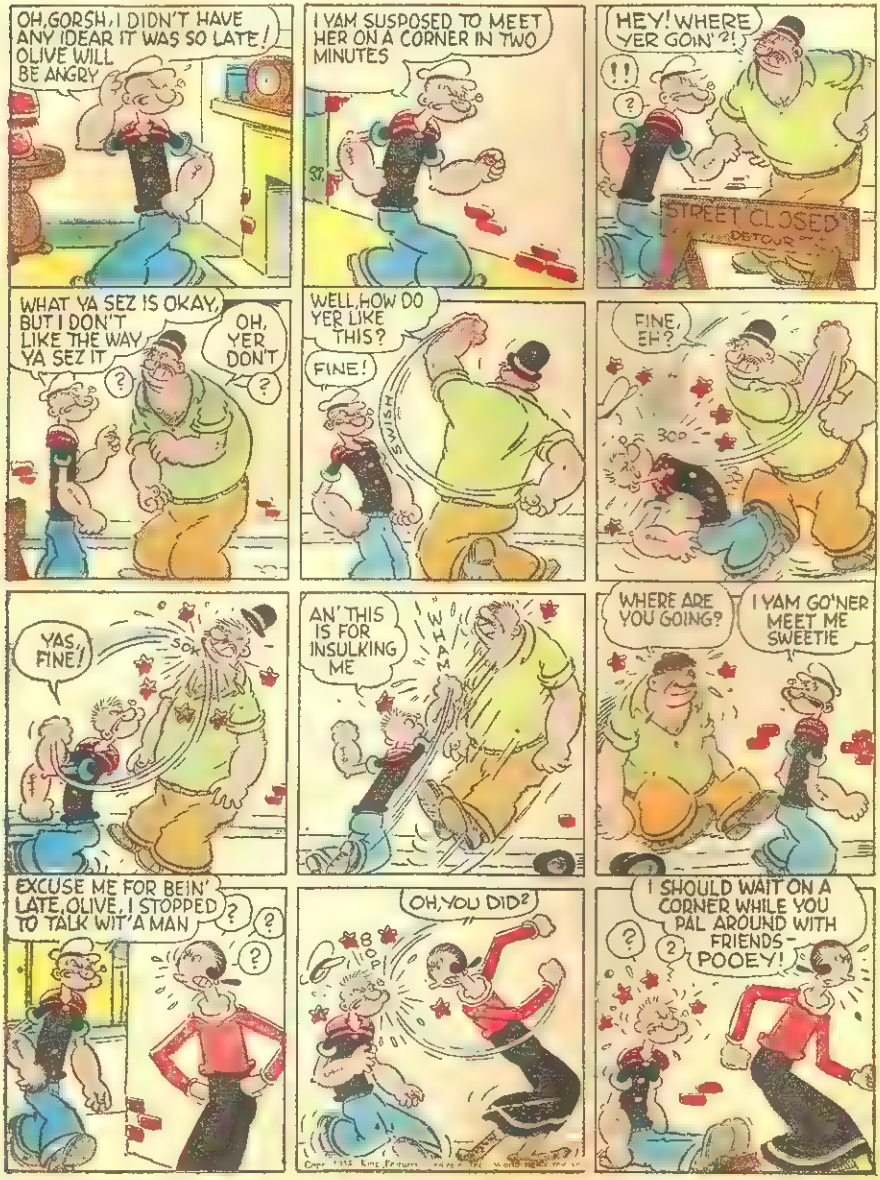
THIMBLE THEATRE

SING, MY SWEET LITTLE BIRDIE AND SPREAD HAPPINESS O'ER ALL THE WORLD
?
!
ZIP
POOPDECK PAPPY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THROWING STONES AT BIRDS?
I MEAN TO HIT 'EM, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN TO
YOU OLD GOAT!
OH, SO YA WANNA FIGHT?
YA BLARSTED SHEMALE!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN
BOP
POPPA, YA SOCKED OLIVE
YER TELLIN' ME?
POPEYE, ARE YOU GOING TO LET YOUR FATHER STRIKE A DEFENSELESS WOMAN?
HE IS NEARLY A HUNDERD YEARS OLD, OLIVE, WHAT KIN I DO?
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN HE IS!
CLAP CLAP
SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY?
SSEN YA SHE SWAB
ZIP
SOK
THA'S HOW LITTLE BIRDS FEEL W'EN YA SOCKS 'EM, POPPA
SING, OH SING MY SWEET ONE
YOUR CHEERFUL NOTES FILL THE AIR WITH JOY AND GLADNESS

THIMBLE THEATRE

I SUPPOSE MR GEEZIL IS STILL KNOCKING YOUR SOUP
YES, HE IS A CHRONIC KICKER
EVERY DAY FOR TEN YEARS, HE'S EATEN MY SOUP AND EVERY DAY HE'S KNOCKED IT, THE BIG DUMB-HEAD!
TEN YEARS IS A VERY LONG TIME, PERHAPS YOU NEED A NEW SOUP BONE
ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT I HAVE USED THE SAME SOUPBONE FOR TEN YEARS?
HAH! HE DOESN'T LIKE ME KNOCKING HIS ZUPE?
THA'S WHAT HE SEZ
COME, WE WILL GO THERE
I WANT ZUPE GOOD ZUPE
IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD!
WHERE IS MY ZUPE?
BE PATIENT, YOU'LL GET YOUR SOUP
WHY WASTE FINE SOUP WHEN HE IS GOING TO COMPLAIN ANYWAY?
SOUP
I'LL GIVE HIM DISH-WATER
HAH!
SLUP!
SLUP
NOT BAD ZUPE! BETTER THAN USUAL
!
SLUP!
SLUP
SLUP!
SLUP
THAT'S PLAIN DISHWATER!
HAH!! I AM NOT SUR-PRISED!
YOUR DISH WATER IS BETTER THAN YOUR ZUPE
YOU SHOULD SERVE YOUR DISHWATER FOR ZUPE!! YOU SHOULD USE YOUR ZUPE FOR WASHING DISHES!! FOR TEN YEARS I AM TELLING YOU, SO NOW YOU HAVE PROVED IT!!!

THIMBLE THEATRE


OH, GORSH, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEAR IT WAS SO LATE! OLIVE WILL BE ANGRY
I YAM SUSPOSED TO MEET HER ON A CORNER IN TWO MINUTES
HEY! WHERE YER GOIN'?!
STREET CLOSED
DETOUR
WHAT YA SEZ IS OKAY, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YA SEZ IT
OH, YER DON'T
WELL, HOW DO YER LIKE THIS?
FINE!
SWISH
FINE, EH?
300
YAS, FINE!
AN' THIS IS FOR INSULKING ME
WHAM
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I YAM GO'NER MEET ME SWEETIE
EXCUSE ME FOR BEIN' LATE, OLIVE, I STOPPED TO TALK WIT' A MAN
OH, YOU DID?
BOP
I SHOULD WAIT ON A CORNER WHILE YOU PAL AROUND WITH FRIENDS - POOEY!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

AHOY, WIMPY
AHOY, SIR
!
BEFORE YOU ASK I'LL TELL YOU THE ANSWER IS NO!
NO MONEY! NO HAMBURGER!
A MOST UNCOUTH FELLOW
HARDLY CIVIL
MY GOOD FRIEND, HAVE YOU EVER EATEN AN AUSTRALIAN HAMBURGER?
I DON'T B'LIEVE SO
WELL, THEY ARE QUITE DIFFERENT
QUITE
THE AUSTRALIANS DO NOT PLACE THE MEAT INSIDE THE BUN AS WE DO
THEY PLACE THE BUN AROUND THE MEAT
?
HOW DO THE AUSTRALIANS MANAGE THAT?
WELL, THEY JUST HAVE THE KNACK
IF YOU CARE TO PROVIDE ME WITH A BUN AND SOME MEAT I SHALL DEMONSTRATE
OKAY
YOU WILL NOT.CE I HAVE PUT MUSTARD ON ONE SIDE OF THE MEAT
NOW I ADD PICKLE AND ONION TO THE MUSTARD
MUSTARD
NEXT I PLACE ONE-HALF OF THE BUN ON THE MEAT JUST AS IT IS DONE IN AUSTRALIA
ARE YOU PAYING CLOSE ATTENTION?
YES, I'M WATCHING
I NOW SLIDE THE OTHER HALF OF THE BUN UNDER THE MEAT
!
?
AND THAT'S A REAL AUSTRALIAN HAMBURGER NO FOOLIN'?
YES
IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER HAMBURGER
ARF! ARF!
WHY, YOU @!!*&%? YOU!!?
WHY YOU @ @!!

THIMBLE THEATRE

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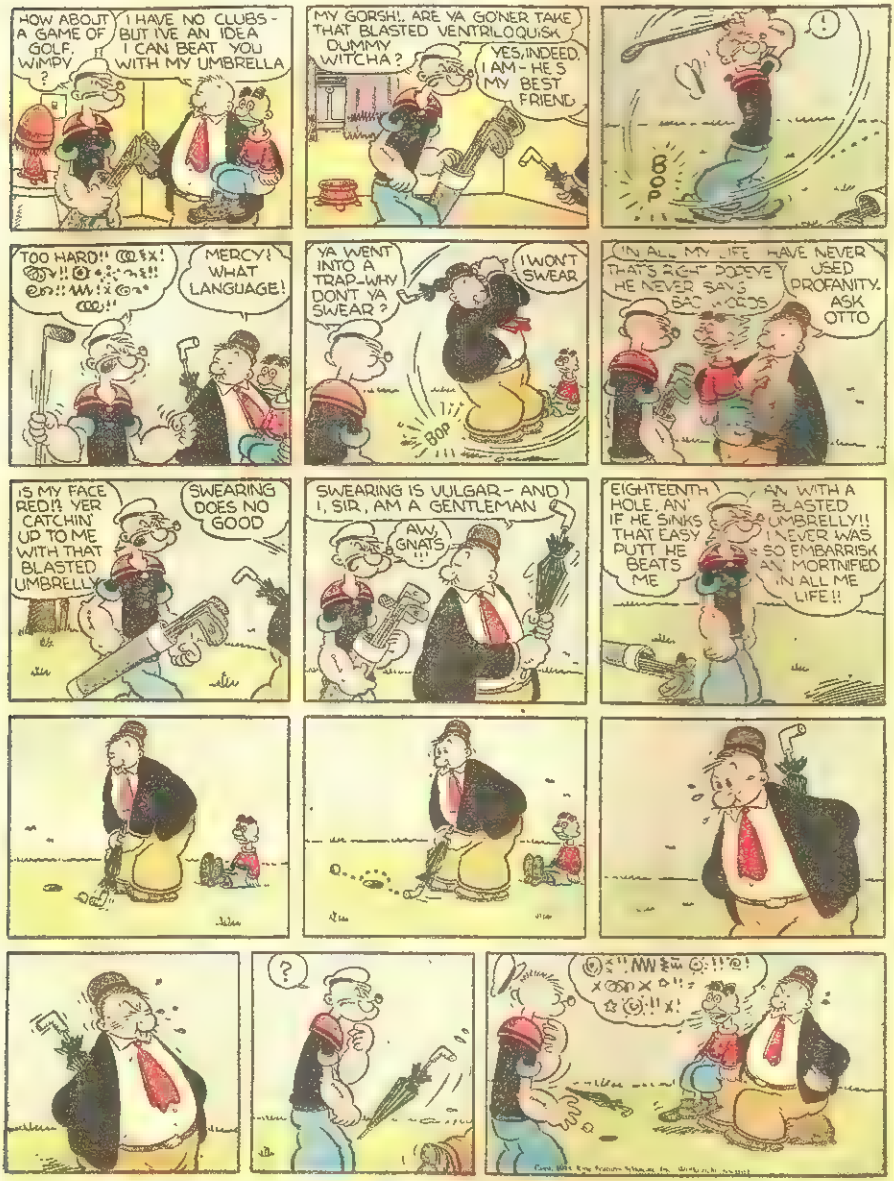
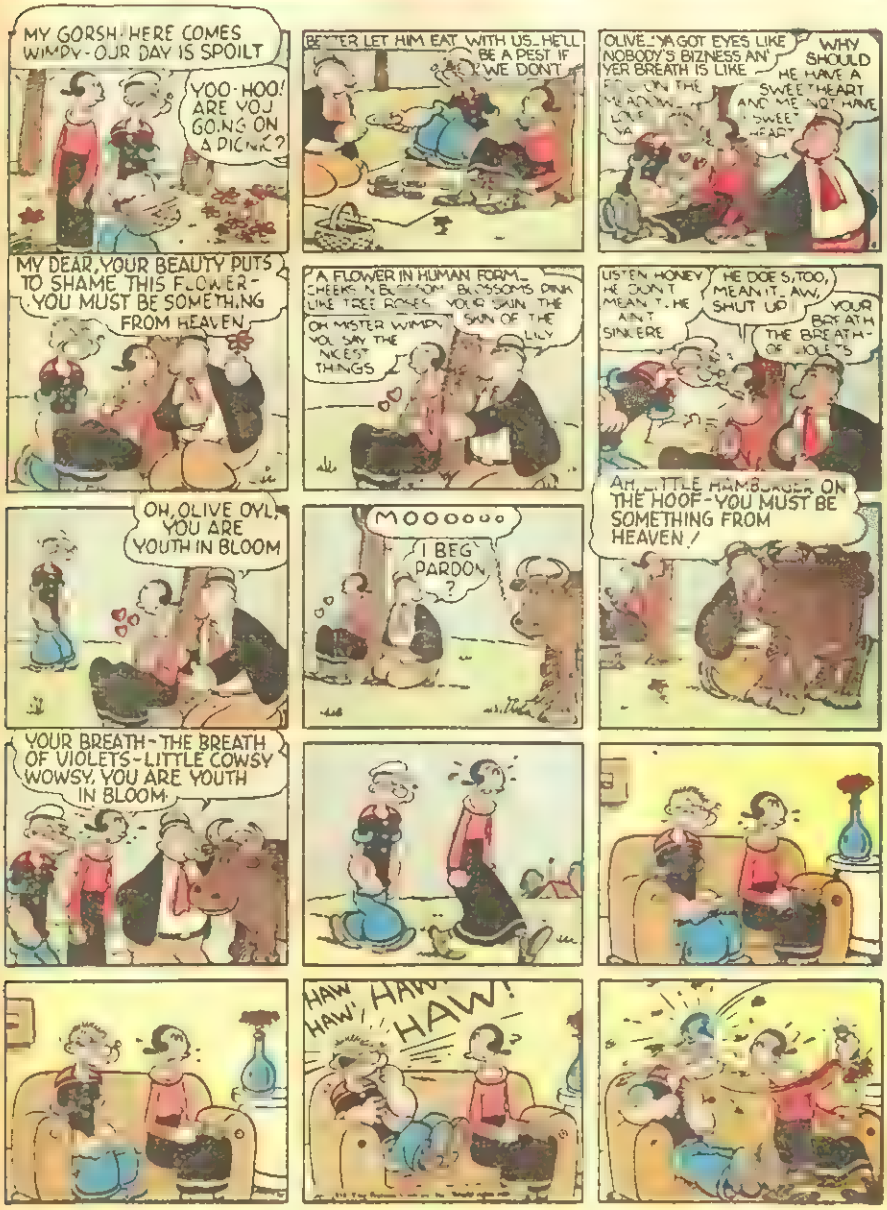

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF GOLF, WIMPY?
I HAVE NO CLUBS - BUT I'VE AN IDEA I CAN BEAT YOU WITH MY UMBRELLA
MY GORSH!.. ARE YA GONER TAKE THAT BLASTED VENTRILOQUISK DUMMY WITCHA?
YES, INDEED. I AM - HE'S MY BEST FRIEND
!
BOOP
TOO HARD!! @@$x!
MERCY! WHAT LANGUAGE!
YA WENT INTO A TRAP - WHY DON'T YA SWEAR?
I WON'T SWEAR
BOP
IN ALL MY LIFE HAVE NEVER USED PROFANITY. ASK OTTO
THAT'S RIGHT POPEYE HE NEVER SAYS BAD WORDS
IS MY FACE RED?! YER CATCHIN' UP TO ME WITH THAT BLASTED UMBRELLY
SWEARING DOES NO GOOD
SWEARING IS VULGAR - AND I, SIR, AM A GENTLEMAN
AW, GNATS!!!
EIGHTEENTH HOLE. AN' IF HE SINKS THAT EASY PUTT HE BEATS ME
AN WITH A BLASTED UMBRELLY!! I NEVER WAS SO EMBARRISK AN' MORTIFIED IN ALL ME LIFE!!
?
@$!!MW$@!!@!
X@@X@!!
☆@!!x!

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring Popeye


MY GORSH! HERE COMES WIMPY - OUR DAY IS SPOILT
YOO-HOO! ARE YOU GOING ON A PICNIC?
BETTER LET HIM EAT WITH US - HE'LL BE A PEST IF WE DON'T
OLIVE: YA GOT EYES LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS AN' YER BREATH IS LIKE
WHY SHOULD HE HAVE A SWEETHEART AND ME NOT HAVE A SWEETHEART
MY DEAR, YOUR BEAUTY PUTS TO SHAME THIS FLOWER - YOU MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN
A FLOWER IN HUMAN FORM... CHEEKS LIKE ROSES... BLOSSOMS PINK LIKE TREE ROSES... YOUR SKIN THE SKIN OF THE LILY
OH MISTER WIMPY YOU SAY THE NICEST THINGS
LISTEN HONEY HE DON'T MEAN IT - HE AIN'T SINCERE
HE DOES, TOO, MEAN IT - AW, SHUT UP!
YOUR BREATH THE BREATH OF VIOLETS
OH, OLIVE OYL, YOU ARE YOUTH IN BLOOM
MOOOOOO
I BEG PARDON?
AH, LITTLE HAMBURGER ON THE HOOF - YOU MUST BE SOMETHING FROM HEAVEN!
YOUR BREATH - THE BREATH OF VIOLETS - LITTLE COWSY WOWSY, YOU ARE YOUTH IN BLOOM
HAW HAW! HAW!

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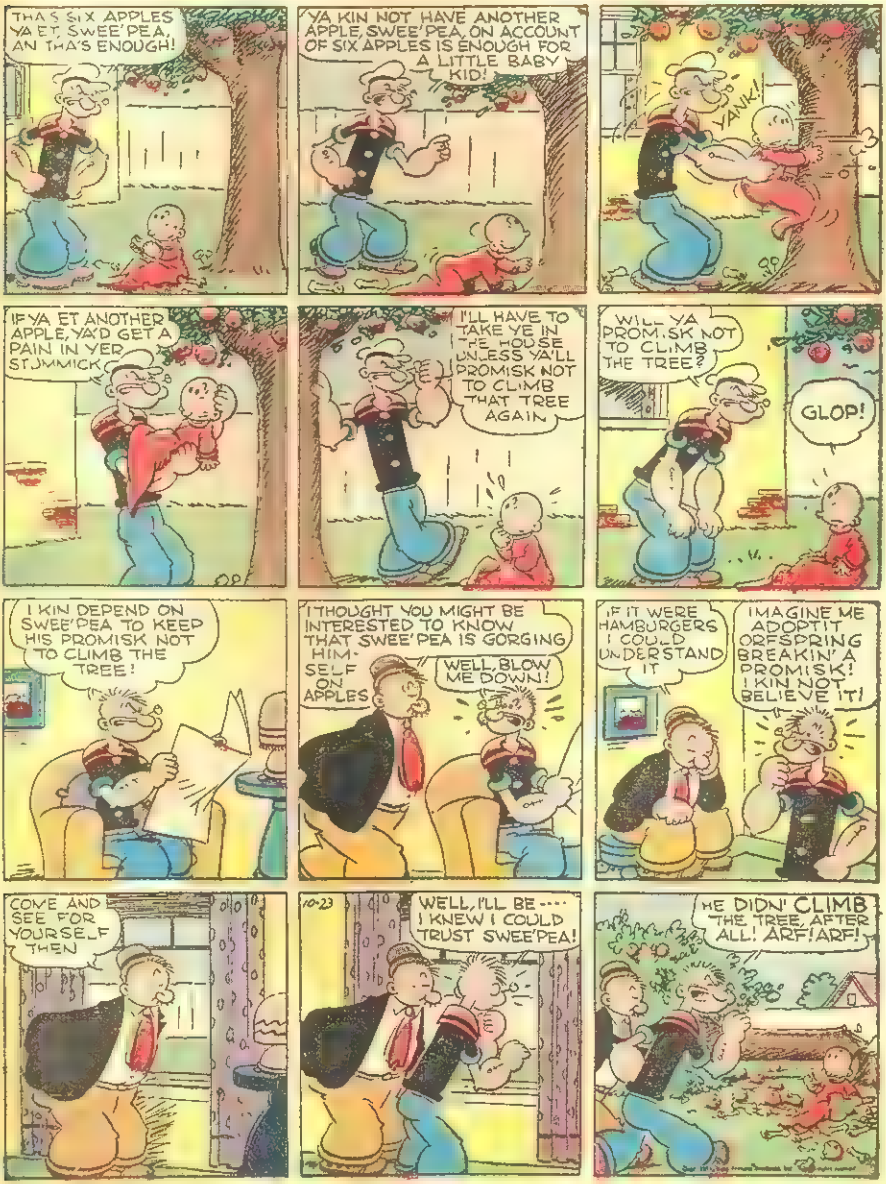
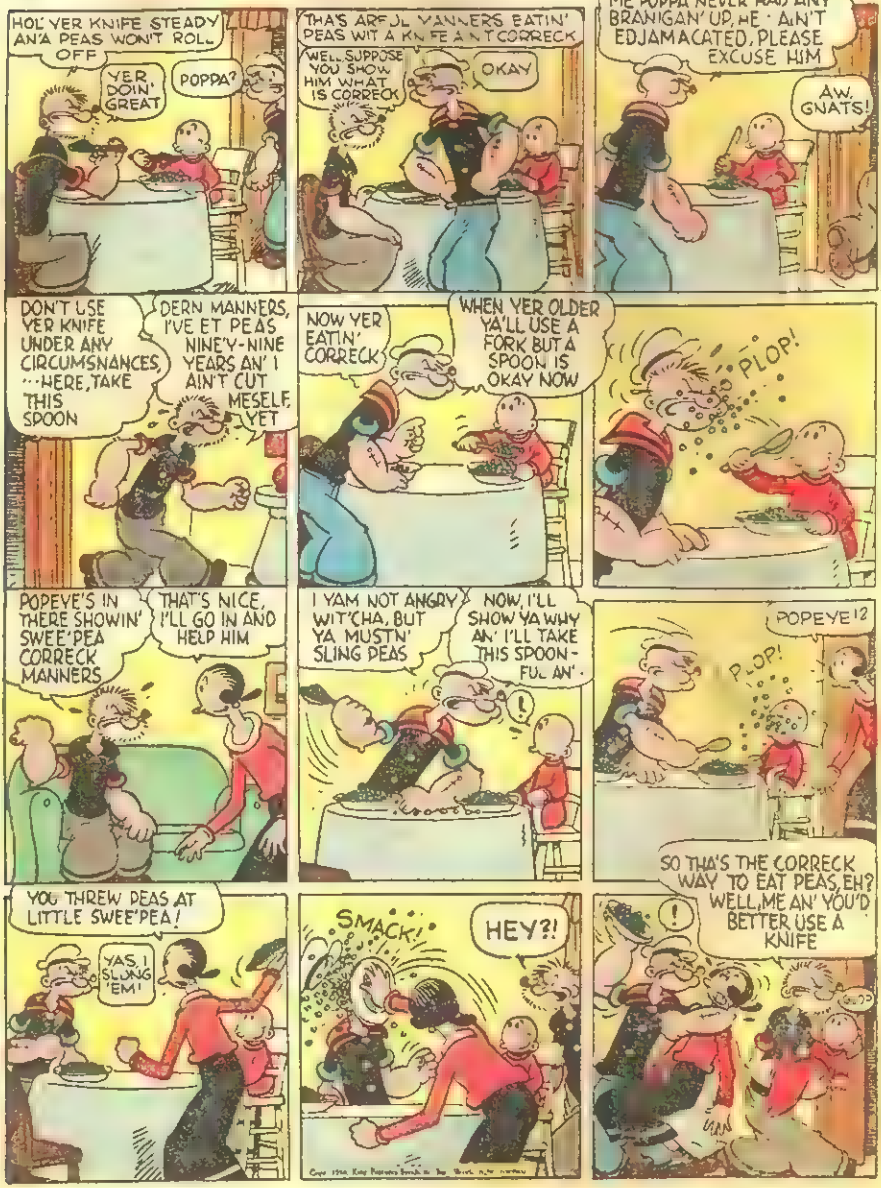
THE SOUP IS VERY NICE TODAY POPEYE
OKAY
POPEYE, OLD PAL OF MINE, IF YOU'LL SET 'EM UP TO A BOWL OF SOUP I WILL GLADLY MOW YOUR LAWN FOR YOU IF YOU HAVE A LAWN TO MOW
PIPE DOWN WIMPY, I AIN'T BUYIN' YA NO SOUP AN' I WANT YA TO QUIT PESTERIN ME BECAUSE YA AIN'T GETTIN NO SOUP!
NO SOUP!
THIS IS SPECIAL SOUP, POPEYE, THERE'S A LONG PIECE OF MACARONI IN IT
I DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT THE MACARONI, BUT THE SOUP SURE LOOKS GOOD
PLEASE, SIR, IF YOU DON'T LIKE MACARONI MAY I HAVE THE MACARONI?
OKAY, HERE!
THANKS, SIR
MM-M-M-
IT'S VERY GOOD SOUP, ROUGHOUSE
IT SHOULD BE, ITS GOT BOTH CHICKEN AND BEEF IN IT!
YA DON'T SAY?
GLUP
?
?
!
?
!
YES, GENTLEMEN, JUST ANOTHER OF LIFES GREAT MYSTERIES

THIMBLE THEATRE

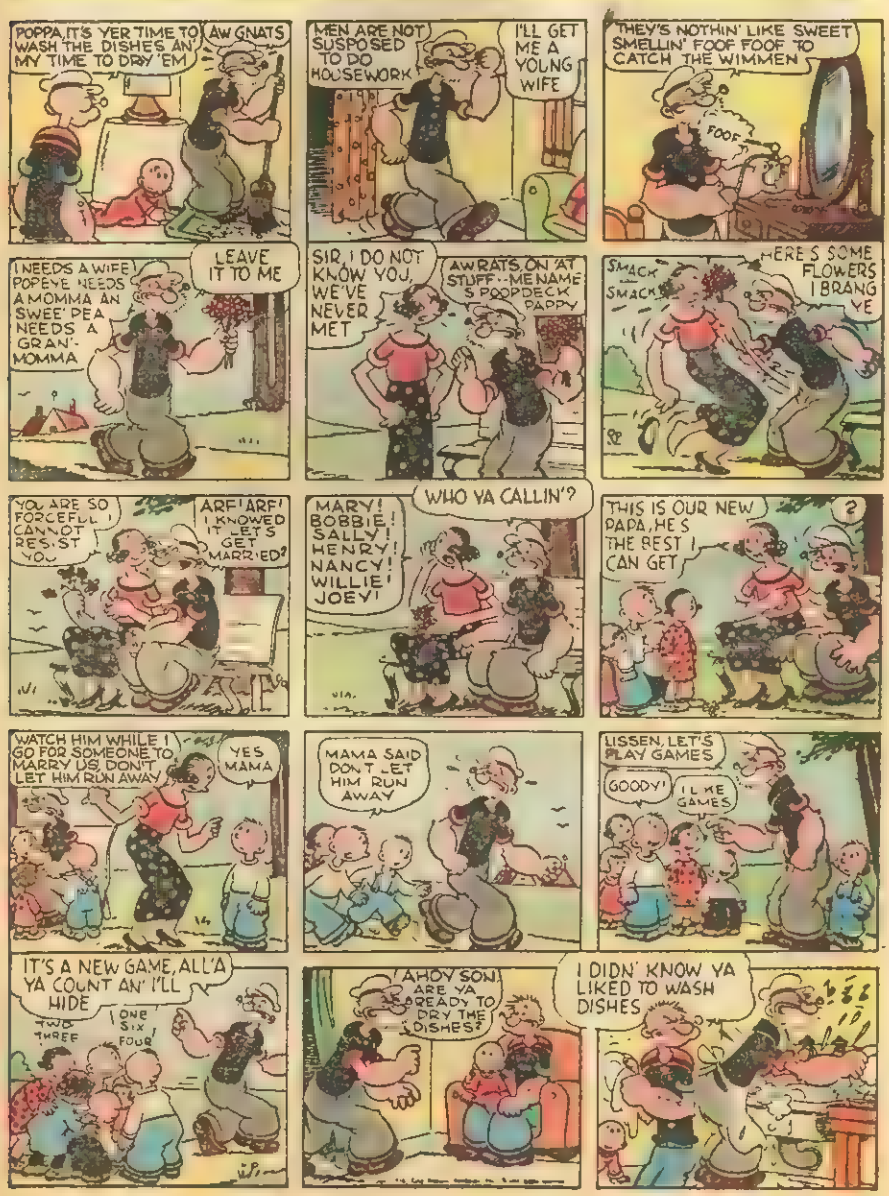
Starring Popeye


THA'S SIX APPLES YA ET, SWEE'PEA, AN THA'S ENOUGH!
YA KIN NOT HAVE ANOTHER APPLE, SWEE'PEA, ON ACCOUNT OF SIX APPLES IS ENOUGH FOR A LITTLE BABY KID!
YANK!
IF YA ET ANOTHER APPLE, YA'D GET A PAIN IN YER STUMMICK
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YE IN TE HOUSE UNLESS YA'LL PROMISK NOT TO CLIMB THAT TREE AGAIN
WILL YA PROMISK NOT TO CLIMB THE TREE?
GLOP!
I KIN DEPEND ON SWEE'PEA TO KEEP HIS PROMISK NOT TO CLIMB THE TREE!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT SWEE'PEA IS GORGING HIM-SELF ON APPLES
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
IF IT WERE HAMBURGERS I COULD UNDERSTAND IT
IMAGINE ME ADOPTIT ORFSPRING BREAKIN' A PROMISK! I KIN NOT BELIEVE IT!
COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THEN
10-23
WELL, I'LL BE ---- I KNEW I COULD TRUST SWEE'PEA!
HE DIDN' CLIMB THE TREE, AFTER ALL! ARF! ARF!


HOL' YER KNIFE STEADY AN'A PEAS WON'T ROLL OFF
YER DOIN' GREAT
POPPA?
THA'S ARFUL YANNERS EATIN' PEAS WIT A KNIFE AN'T CORRECK
WELL, SUPPOSE YOU SHOW HIM WHAT IS CORRECK
OKAY
ME POPPA NEVER HAD ANY BRANIGAN' UP, HE · AIN'T EDJAMACATED, PLEASE EXCUSE HIM
AW, GNATS!
DON'T USE YER KNIFE UNDER ANY CIRCUMSNANCES, ···HERE, TAKE THIS SPOON
DERN MANNERS, I'VE ET PEAS NINE'Y-NINE YEARS AN' I AIN'T CUT MESELF YET
NOW YER EATIN' CORRECK
WHEN YER OLDER YA'LL USE A FORK BUT A SPOON IS OKAY NOW
PLOP!
POPEYE'S IN THERE SHOWIN' SWEE'PEA CORRECK MANNERS
THAT'S NICE, I'LL GO IN AND HELP HIM
I YAM NOT ANGRY WIT'CHA, BUT YA MUSTN' SLING PEAS
NOW, I'LL SHOW YA WHY AN' I'LL TAKE THIS SPOON-FUL AN'
POPEYE!?
PLOP!
SO THA'S THE CORRECK WAY TO EAT PEAS, EH? WELL, ME AN' YOU'D BETTER USE A KNIFE
YOU THREW PEAS AT LITTLE SWEE'PEA!
YAS, I SLUNG 'EM!
SMACK!
HEY?!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye


POPPA, IT'S YER TIME TO WASH THE DISHES AN' MY TIME TO DRY 'EM
AW GNATS
MEN ARE NOT SUSPOSED TO DO HOUSEWORK
I'LL GET ME A YOUNG WIFE
THEY'S NOTHIN' LIKE SWEET SMELLIN' FOOF FOOF TO CATCH THE WIMMEN
FOOF
I NEEDS A WIFE POPEYE NEEDS A MOMMA AN SWEE' PEA NEEDS A GRAN'-MOMMA
LEAVE IT TO ME
SIR, I DO NOT KNOW YOU, WE'VE NEVER MET
AW RATS, ON 'AT STUFF--ME NAME S POOPDECK PAPPY
SMACK SMACK
HERE S SOME FLOWERS I BRANG YE
YOU ARE SO FORCEFUL I CANNOT RES.ST YOU
ARF! ARF! I KNOWED IT LET'S GET MARRIED
MARY! BOBBIE! SALLY! HENRY! NANCY! WILLIE! JOEY!
WHO YA CALLIN'?
THIS IS OUR NEW PAPA, HE S THE BEST I CAN GET
?
WATCH HIM WHILE I GO FOR SOMEONE TO MARRY US, DON'T LET HIM RUN AWAY
YES MAMA
MAMA SAID DON'T LET HIM RUN AWAY
LISSEN, LET'S PLAY GAMES
GOODY!
I LIKE GAMES
IT'S A NEW GAME, ALL'A YA COUNT AN' I'LL HIDE
ONE TWO THREE
FOUR FIVE SIX
AHOY SON! ARE YA READY TO DRY THE DISHES?
I DIDN' KNOW YA LIKED TO WASH DISHES

POPEYE MY FRIEND, YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO SEE ME IN MY NEW TROUSERS
THAS FINE WITH ME
MY TAILOR ASSURES ME THAT HE HAVE CONFIDENCE IN HIM
VER TAILOR IS WRONG THEY'S TOO LITTLE FOR YA
THE TROUSER ARE NOT TOO SMALL IT IS I WHO AM TOO LARGE
YES, THAT IS THE DIFFICULTY
AN I END THE DIFFICULTY BY TAKIN' OFF SOME OF AT STUMMICK WITH EXERCISES
WAS
AN THEN GET DOWN ON A FLOOR ON ME BACK
WIT' HANDS ON HIPS START GOIN UP AN' DOWN
HOW LONG DO YOU CONTINUE ?
TEN MINUTES
WIT' OUT BENDIN' ME KNEES I LIFT BOTH LEGS UP AN' DOWN
AN I END THE EXERCISE BY RIDIN'A BICYCLE
THAS ENOUGH TO REDUCE YER STUMMICK
THANK YOU
I THANK YOU FOR MYSELF AND ALSO ON BEHALF OF MY TAILOR
YOUR EFFORTS ARE APPRECIATED EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE NOT IMPROVED THE UNFORTUNATE SITUATION
?
I AM STILL TOO LARGE FOR MY NEW TROUSERS
!

THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

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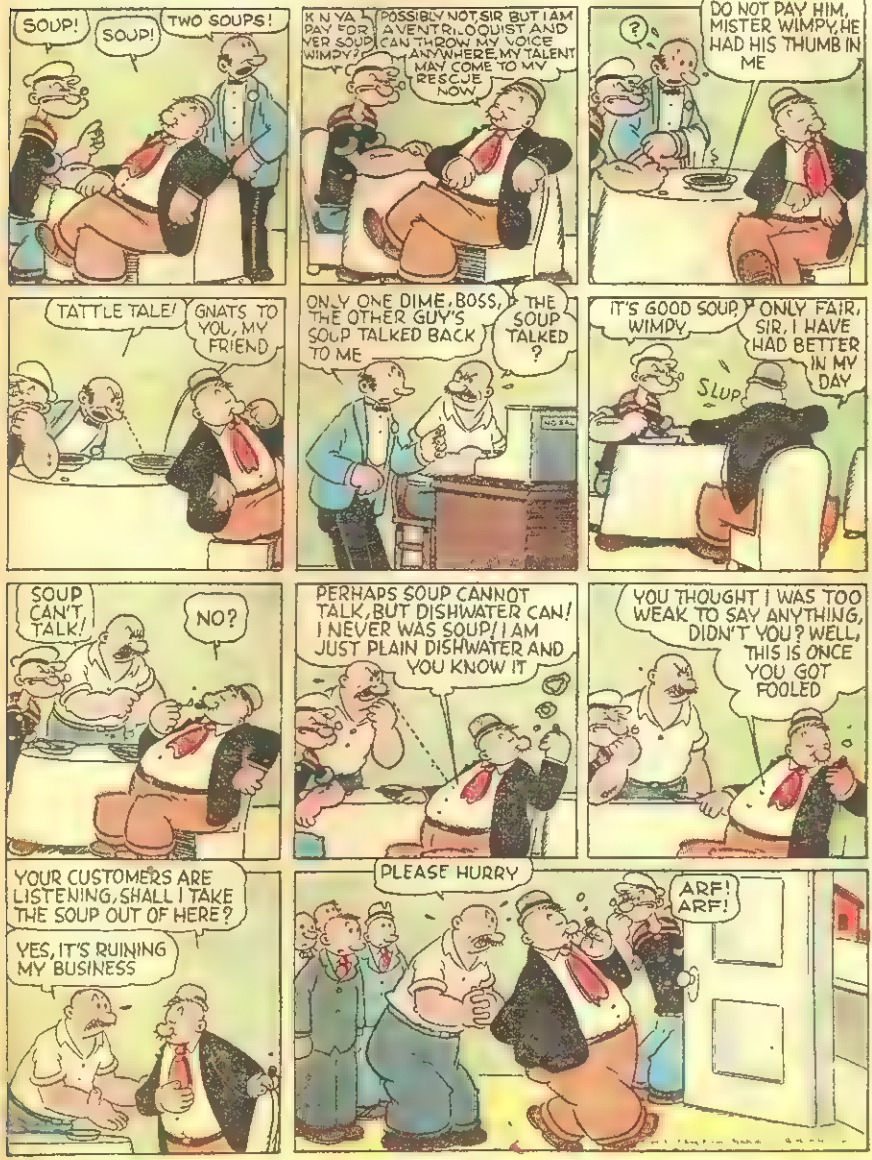
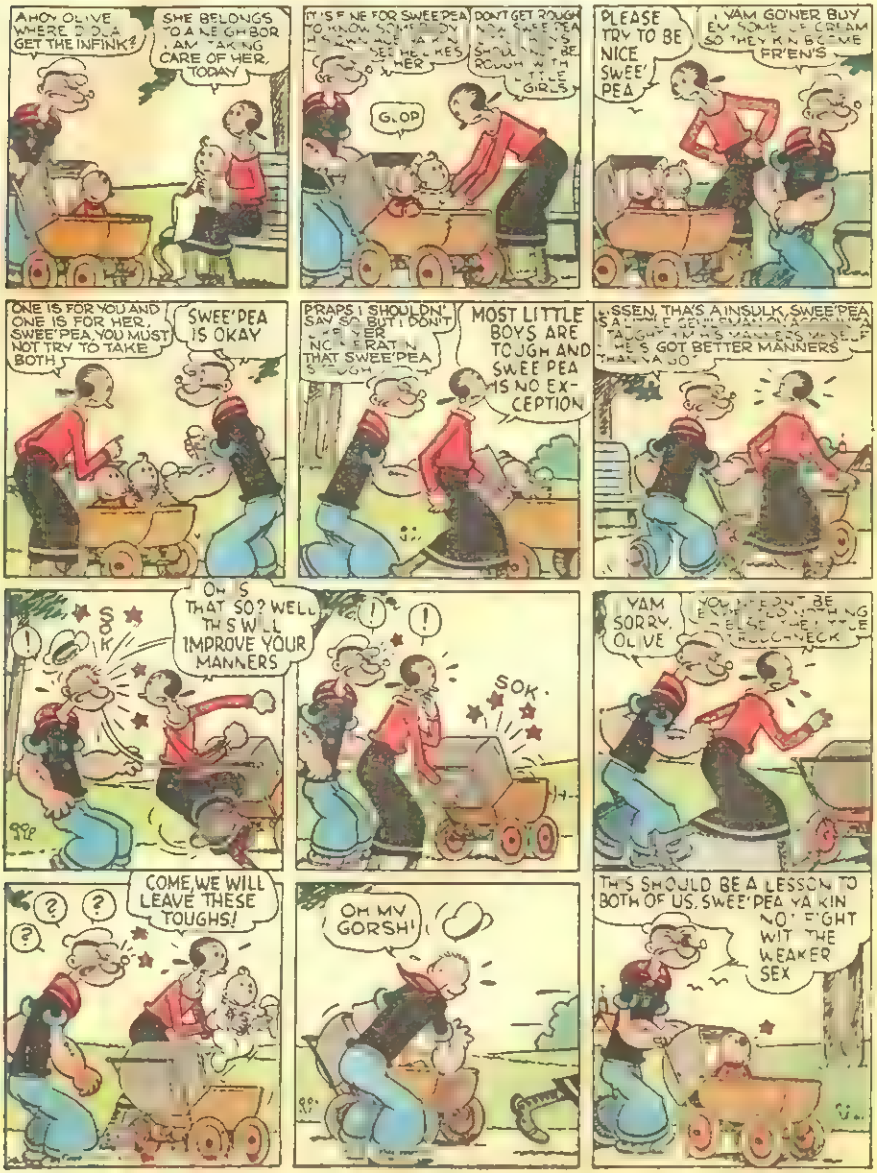

SOUP!
SOUP!
TWO SOUPS!
K N YA PAY FOR YER SOUP WIMPY?
POSSIBLY NOT, SIR BUT I AM A VENTRILOQUIST AND CAN THROW MY VOICE ANYWHERE. MY TALENT MAY COME TO MY RESCUE NOW
?
DO NOT PAY HIM, MISTER WIMPY, HE HAD HIS THUMB IN ME
TATTLE TALE!
GNATS TO YOU, MY FRIEND
ONLY ONE DIME, BOSS, THE OTHER GUY'S SOUP TALKED BACK TO ME
THE SOUP TALKED ?
IT'S GOOD SOUP, WIMPY
ONLY FAIR, SIR, I HAVE HAD BETTER IN MY DAY
SLUP
SOUP CAN'T TALK!
NO?
PERHAPS SOUP CANNOT TALK, BUT DISHWATER CAN! I NEVER WAS SOUP! I AM JUST PLAIN DISHWATER AND YOU KNOW IT
YOU THOUGHT I WAS TOO WEAK TO SAY ANYTHING, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS ONCE YOU GOT FOOLED
YOUR CUSTOMERS ARE LISTENING, SHALL I TAKE THE SOUP OUT OF HERE?
YES, IT'S RUINING MY BUSINESS
PLEASE HURRY
ARF! ARF!

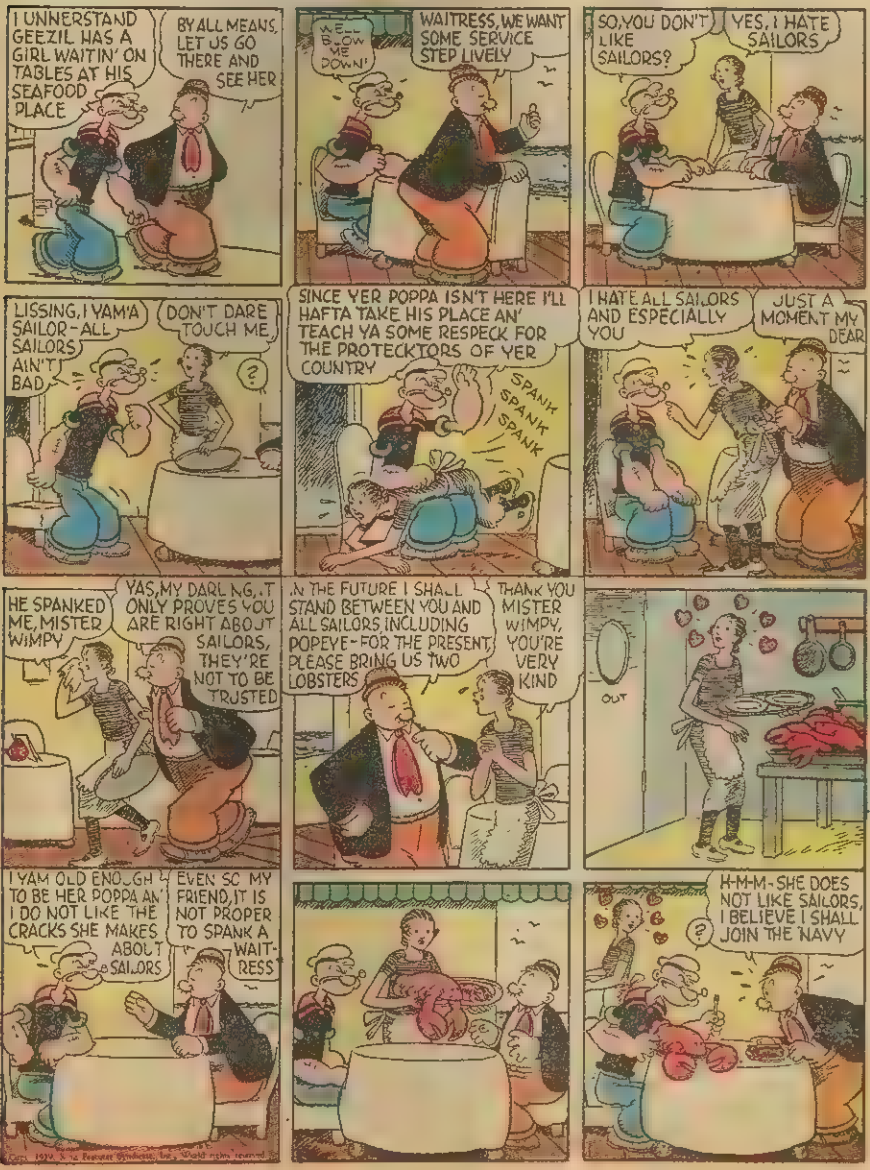
THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye


AHOY OLIVE WHERE'S OLA GET THE INFINK?
SHE BELONGS TO A NEIGHBOR I AM TAKING CARE OF HER, TODAY
IT'S FINE FOR SWEE'PEA TO KNOW SOMEBODY
SEE HE KES HER
DON'T GET ROUGH
GLOP
PLEASE TRY TO BE NICE SWEE' PEA
I YAM GO'NER BUY EM SOME ICE CREAM SO THEY KN BECOME FR'EN'S
ONE IS FOR YOU AND ONE IS FOR HER, SWEE'PEA, YOU MUST NOT TRY TO TAKE BOTH
SWEE'PEA IS OKAY
PRAPS I SHOULDN' SAY SO, BUT I DON'T
MOST LITTLE BOYS ARE TOUGH AND SWEE PEA IS NO EXCEPTION
SSEN, THA'S A INSULK, SWEE'PEA
SOK
OH S THAT SO? WELL TH S W LL IMPROVE YOUR MANNERS
SOK.
YAM SORRY, OLIVE
COME, WE WILL LEAVE THESE TOUGHS!
OH MY GORSH!
THIS SHOULD BE A LESSON TO BOTH OF US, SWEE'PEA YA KIN NO' FIGHT WIT THE WEAKER SEX

THIMBLE THEATRE

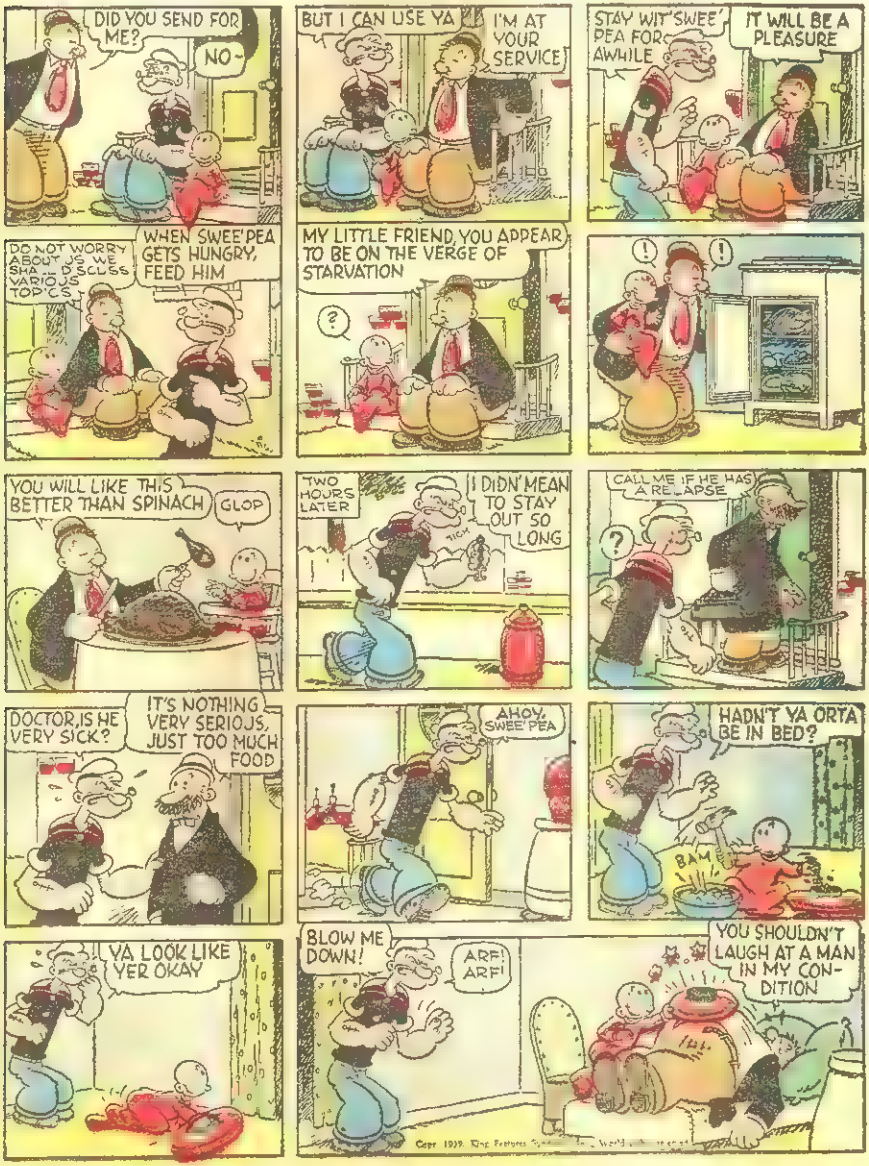
Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye


I UNNERSTAND GEEZIL HAS A GIRL WAITIN' ON TABLES AT HIS SEAFOOD PLACE
BY ALL MEANS, LET US GO THERE AND SEE HER
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
WAITRESS, WE WANT SOME SERVICE STEP LIVELY
SO, YOU DON'T LIKE SAILORS?
YES, I HATE SAILORS
LISSING, I YAM'A SAILOR - ALL SAILORS AIN'T BAD
DON'T DARE TOUCH ME
?
SINCE YER POPPA ISN'T HERE I'LL HAFTA TAKE HIS PLACE AN' TEACH YA SOME RESPECK FOR THE PROTECKTORS OF YER COUNTRY
SPANK SPANK SPANK
I HATE ALL SAILORS AND ESPECIALLY YOU
JUST A MOMENT MY DEAR
HE SPANKED ME, MISTER WIMPY
YAS, MY DARLING, IT ONLY PROVES YOU ARE RIGHT ABOUT SAILORS, THEY'RE NOT TO BE TRUSTED
IN THE FUTURE I SHALL STAND BETWEEN YOU AND ALL SAILORS, INCLUDING POPEYE - FOR THE PRESENT, PLEASE BRING US TWO LOBSTERS
THANK YOU MISTER WIMPY, YOU'RE VERY KIND
OUT
I YAM OLD ENOUGH TO BE HER POPPA AN' I DO NOT LIKE THE CRACKS SHE MAKES ABOUT SAILORS
EVEN SO MY FRIEND, IT IS NOT PROPER TO SPANK A WAITRESS
H-M-M-M - SHE DOES NOT LIKE SAILORS, I BELIEVE I SHALL JOIN THE NAVY
?

A MAN ASKED ME TO DELIVER THIS NOTE, BUT HE DIDN'T PAY ME
IT MUS' BE FROM WIMPY
ARF! ARF!
YA MUS' READ THIS OLIVE
Popeye, If you will kindly permit me to give you a sound thrashing the girl I love will love me, we are seated on the next bench. Thank you my pal Wimpy
WIMPY WANTS TO IMPRESS THE GIRL HE LOVES POPEYE YOU MUS' HELP HIM
OKAY I YAM GOIN'ER WALK BY WITOUT SPEAKIN' THEN HE KIN INSULK ME
I NO LONGER ASSOCIATE WITH SUCH PEOPLE AS POPEYE
WHAZZAT?
SO YOU RESENT MY REMARK
OUCH!
TAP
SNAP
IS SHE WATCHING ME
OH MY GORSH!
YOU STOMPED ON POPEYE WHEN HE WAS DOWN YOU GORILLA!
CRACK!
SPEAK TO ME, POPEYE, ARE YOU BADLY HURT?
YAS, A'COURSE
HEAVENS!
THIS IS GOING TOO FAR, YOU HUSSY!
HUSSY??
SOK
NO DAME CAN CALL ME A HUSSY!
WELL, NO HUSSY CAN HOLD MY SWEETIE'S HEAD IN HER LAP
SMACK
I SUSPOSE WE SHOULD GO BACK AN ESPLAIN
YES, AFTER WE HAVE FORTIFIED OURSELVES WITH MORE HAMBURGERS

THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye


DID YOU SEND FOR ME?
NO
BUT I CAN USE YA
I'M AT YOUR SERVICE
STAY WIT' SWEE' PEA FOR AWHILE
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE
DO NOT WORRY ABOUT US WE SHA... DISCUSS VARIOUS TOP'CS
WHEN SWEE'PEA GETS HUNGRY, FEED HIM
MY LITTLE FRIEND, YOU APPEAR TO BE ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION
?
!
!
YOU WILL LIKE THIS BETTER THAN SPINACH
GLOP
TWO HOURS LATER
I DIDN'T MEAN TO STAY OUT SO LONG
CALL ME IF HE HAS A RELAPSE
?
DOCTOR, IS HE VERY SICK?
IT'S NOTHING VERY SERIOUS, JUST TOO MUCH FOOD
AHOY, SWEE' PEA
HADN'T YA ORTA BE IN BED?
BAM
YA LOOK LIKE YER OKAY
BLOW ME DOWN!
ARF! ARF!
YOU SHOULDN'T LAUGH AT A MAN IN MY CONDITION
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THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

ISN'T THIS A NICE SPOT FOR A PICNIC, POPEYE?
YAS, IT IS A EXTER SWELL PLACE
VIP-EE!
YIP-EE!
ESCUSE ME, OLIVE! I YAM GO'NER SEE WHO IS DOWN THE BEACH
OKAY, BOYS, LE'S HAV' A KETCH
HELLO, POPEYE
HERE COMES POPEYE
OVER HERE, POPEYE, LET'S HAVE IT!
OKAY
POPEYE, COME HERE THIS MINUTE!!
DID YOU COME HERE TO HAVE A PICNIC OR NOT?!
I YAM SORRY, OLIVE
HELP!
IT IS SOMEONE CALLIN' FOR HELP
?
HELP!
DO NOT WORRY, I WILL CHASE IT AWAY
OH THANK YOU SO MUCH WAS SO FR GH-ENED
ARF! ARF! IT WUZ NOTHIN' AT ALL, LADY
COME AWAY FROM THAT NUZZY, THIS MINUTE!
BOP!
HEY, POPEYE, COME ON!
I YAM SORRY, BOYS, I KIN NOT LEAVE
GO AWAY, BOYS
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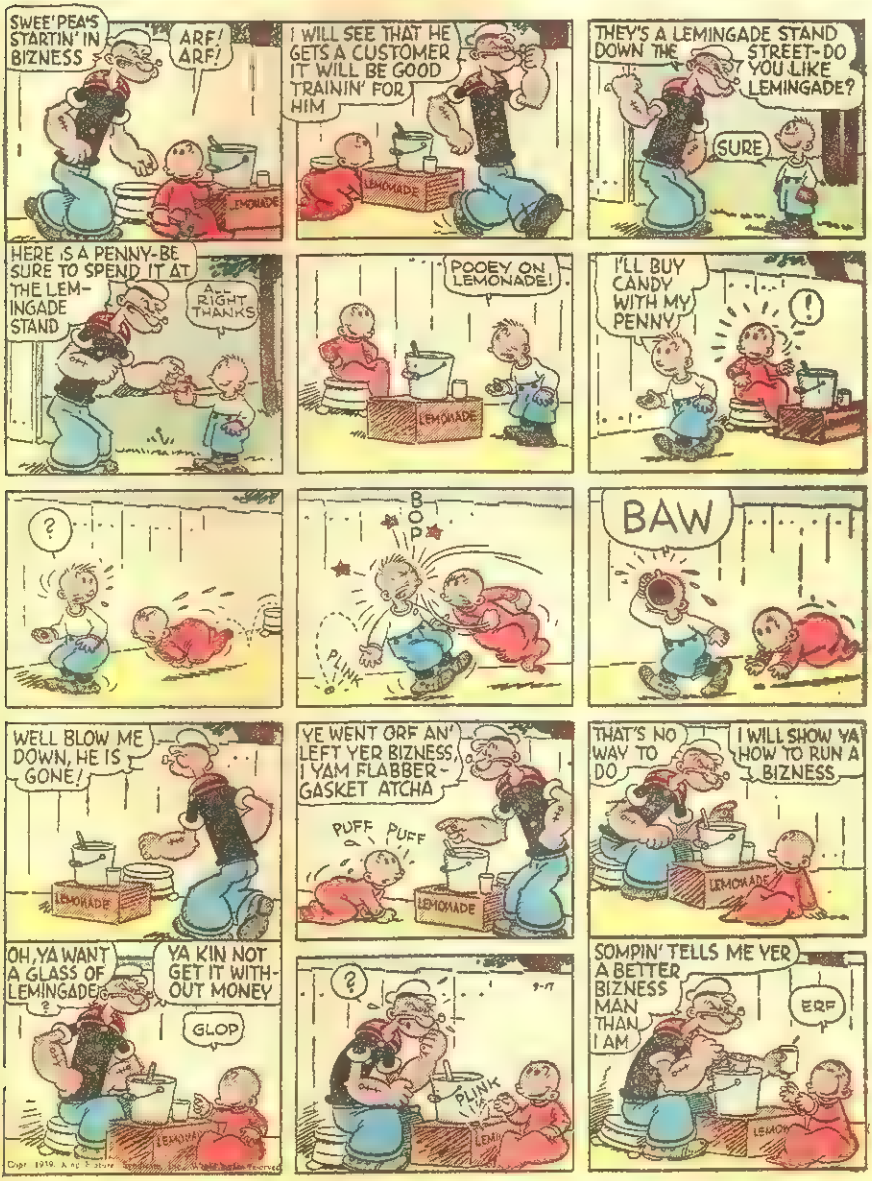
THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye



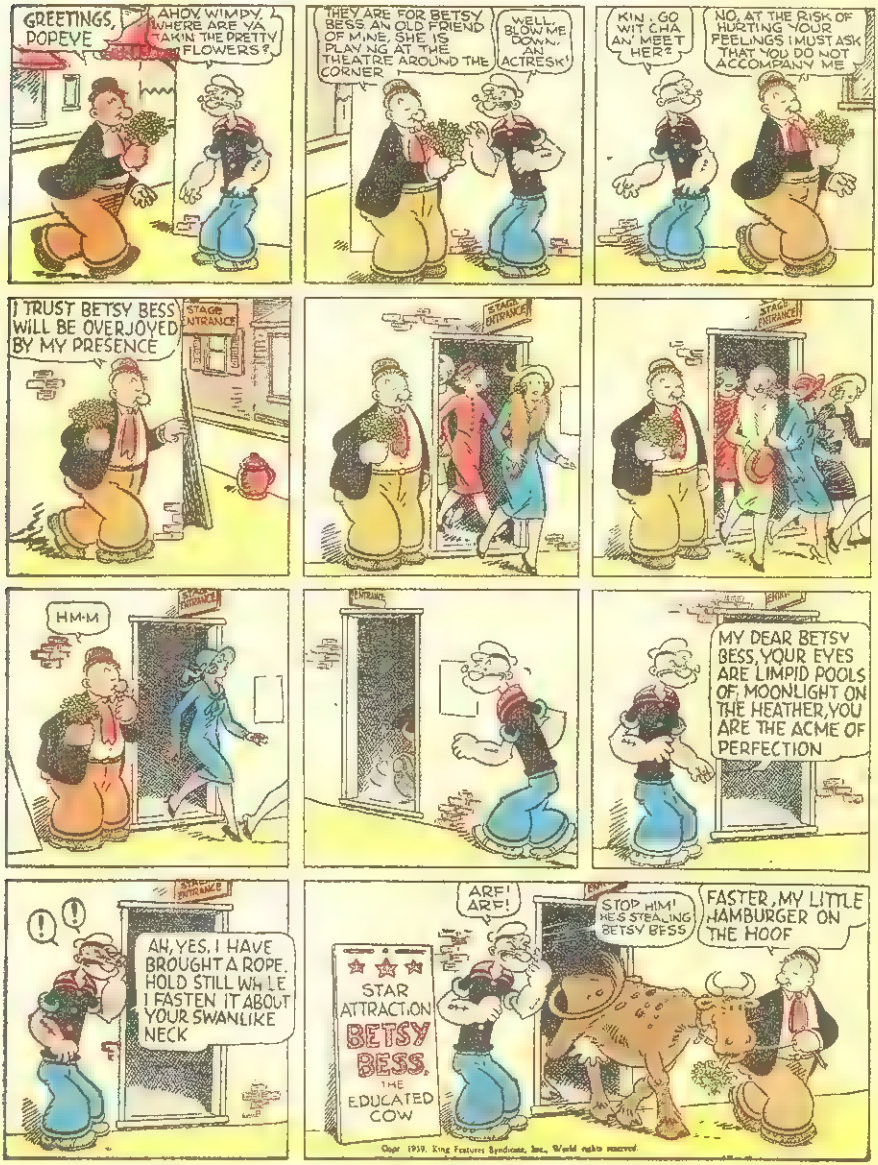
THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye

I CAN'T MARRY YOU NOW, WIMPY THERE'S NO ONE TO LOOK AFTER THE STORE
MY DEAR HORTENSE THIS DELAY IS INSUFFERABLE
SMACK
SMACK
DELICATESSEN
PAPA IS COMING BACK AT SIX O'CLOCK, I CAN LEAVE THEN
VERY WELL THE WEDDING SHALL BE AT SEVEN
POPEYE, MY FRIEND, CONGRATULATE ME, I AM TO BE MARRIED!
OH, MY GORSH, IS IT THE WAITRESS AT GEEZIL'S?
NO, IT IS HORTENSE A VERY LOVELY GIRL HER FATHER OWNS A DELICATESSEN
THAT'S SWELL WIMPY
KINDLY GET A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND INVITE SOME GUESTS TO YOUR HOME
GO NOW TO PURCHASE A RING
OKAY
THIS ONE IS TEN CENTS
I'LL TAKE IT WITH ME
WIMPY'S REALLY GETTING MARRIED ?
YAS, OLIVE, AT MY HOUSE
WELLINGTON'S WEDDING? ON ME YOU CAN COUNT
OKAY, GEEZIL, AT SEVEN O'CLOCK
WHAT?! WHY DID YOU NOT TELL ME BEFORE! PURCHASED THIS COSTLY RING?
PAPA BROKE THE NEWS ONLY A MOMENT AGO
WIMPY WE STILL HAVE OUR LOVE
BAH! DO NOT SPEAK TO ME OF LOVE MY HEART IS BROKEN
WHERE IS THE BRIDE, WIMPY
MY FRIEND, THERE IS NO BRIDE, THE WEDDING IS OFF
WE HAFTA HAVE A WEDDING, THE GUESTS ARE HERE
I HAVE BEEN TRICKED, I SHALL GO IN AND EXPLAIN TO THE GUESTS
ARF! ARF!
HER FATHER TRADED HIS DELICATESSEN FOR A HARDWARE STORE··· CAN I EAT WRENCHES AND TACKS?
!
!
!

THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye


GREETINGS, POPEYE
AHOY WIMPY. WHERE ARE YA TAKIN THE PRETTY FLOWERS?
THEY ARE FOR BETSY BESS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, SHE IS PLAYING AT THE THEATRE AROUND THE CORNER
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN. AN ACTRESS!
KIN I GO WIT CHA AN' MEET HER?
NO, AT THE RISK OF HURTING YOUR FEELINGS I MUST ASK THAT YOU DO NOT ACCOMPANY ME
I TRUST BETSY BESS WILL BE OVERJOYED BY MY PRESENCE
STAGE ENTRANCE
HM-M
MY DEAR BETSY BESS, YOUR EYES ARE LIMPID POOLS OF MOONLIGHT ON THE HEATHER, YOU ARE THE ACME OF PERFECTION
AH, YES, I HAVE BROUGHT A ROPE. HOLD STILL WHILE I FASTEN IT ABOUT YOUR SWANLIKE NECK
ARF! ARF!
STOP HIM! HE'S STEALING BETSY BESS
FASTER, MY LITTLE HAMBURGER ON THE HOOF
STAR ATTRACTION BETSY BESS, THE EDUCATED COW
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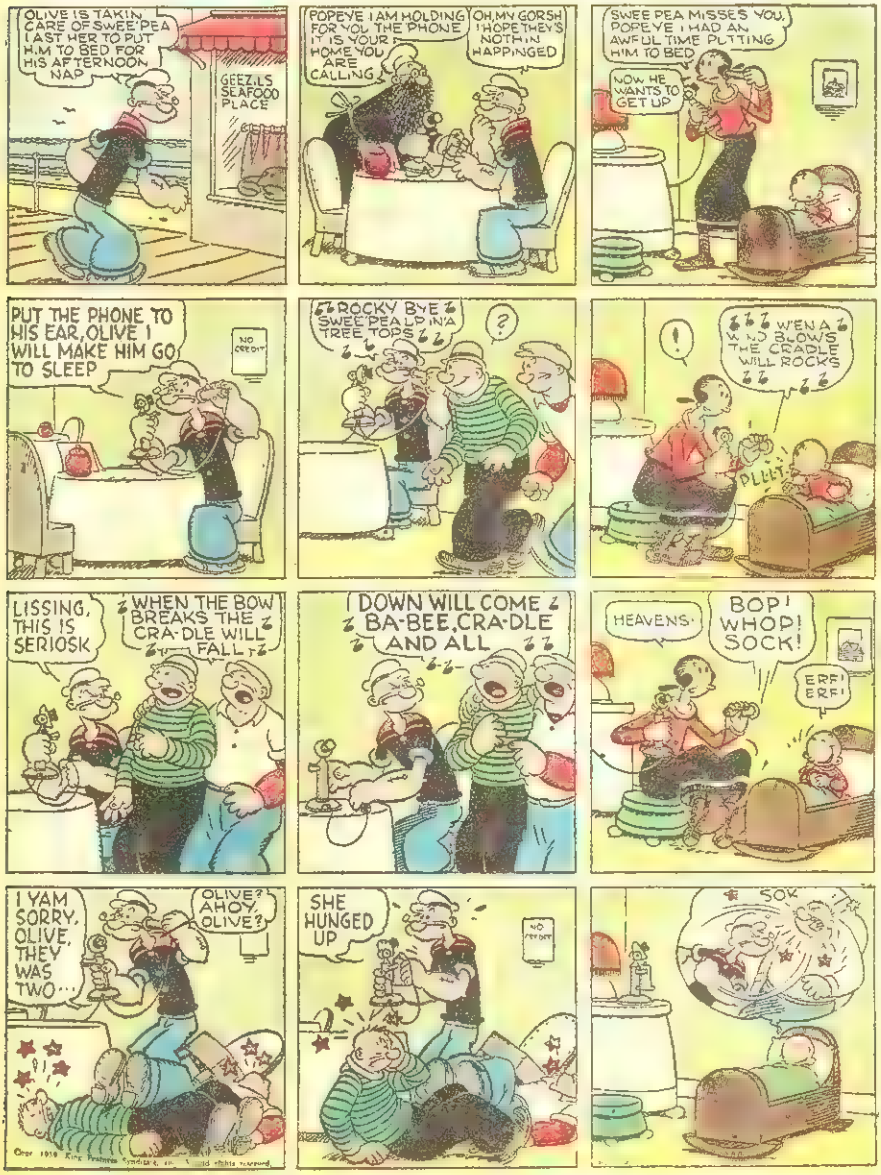
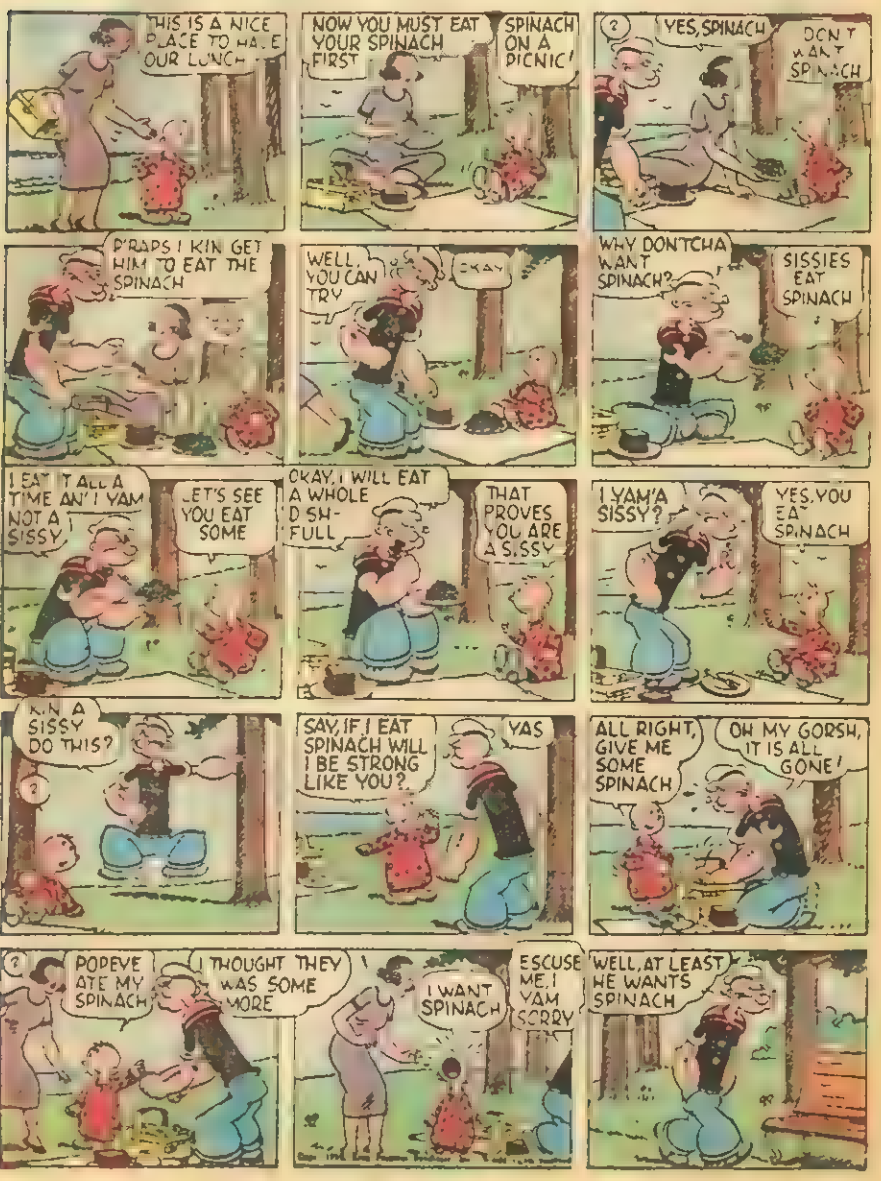
THIMBLE THEATRE — Starring Popeye


OLIVE IS TAKIN CARE OF SWEE'PEA I AST HER TO PUT HIM TO BED FOR HIS AFTERNOON NAP
GEEZ, LS SEAFOOD PLACE
POPEYE I AM HOLDING FOR YOU THE PHONE IT IS YOUR HOME YOU ARE CALLING
OH, MY GORSH I HOPE THEY'S NOTHIN HAPPINGED
SWEE PEA MISSES YOU, POPEYE I HAD AN AWFUL TIME PUTTING HIM TO BED
NOW HE WANTS TO GET UP
PUT THE PHONE TO HIS EAR, OLIVE I WILL MAKE HIM GO TO SLEEP
NO CREDIT
ROCKY BYE SWEE'PEA IN A TREE TOPS
?
!
WEN A WIND BLOWS THE CRADLE WILL ROCKS
PLEET
LISSING, THIS IS SERIOSK
WHEN THE BOW BREAKS THE CRA-DLE WILL FALL
DOWN WILL COME BA-BEE, CRA-DLE AND ALL
HEAVENS·
BOP! WHOP! SOCK!
ERF! ERF!
I YAM SORRY, OLIVE, THEY WAS TWO...
OLIVE? AHOY, OLIVE?
SHE HUNGED UP
NO STORY
SOK

THIMBLE THEATRE -:- Registered U. S. Patent Office -:- Starring Popeye


THIS IS A NICE PLACE TO HAVE OUR LUNCH
NOW YOU MUST EAT YOUR SPINACH FIRST
SPINACH ON A PICNIC!
YES, SPINACH
DON'T WANT SPINACH
P'RAPS I KIN GET HIM TO EAT THE SPINACH
WELL, YOU CAN TRY
OKAY
WHY DON'TCHA WANT SPINACH?
SISSIES EAT SPINACH
I EAT IT ALL A TIME AN' I YAM NOT A SISSY
LET'S SEE YOU EAT SOME
OKAY, I WILL EAT A WHOLE DISH-FULL
THAT PROVES YOU ARE A SISSY
I YAM A SISSY?
YES, YOU EAT SPINACH
KIN A SISSY DO THIS?
SAY, IF I EAT SPINACH WILL I BE STRONG LIKE YOU?
YAS
ALL RIGHT, GIVE ME SOME SPINACH
OH MY GORSH, IT IS ALL GONE!
POPEYE ATE MY SPINACH
I THOUGHT THEY WAS SOME MORE
I WANT SPINACH
ESCUSE ME, I YAM SORRY
WELL, AT LEAST HE WANTS SPINACH

H-M! A VERY NICE STRING OF BEADS AT FIRST GLANCE I THOUGHT THEY WERE PEARLS
GREETINGS!
AHOY WIMPY! YAM HAVIN SOME OYSKERS ON THE SHELL
BRING ME THE SAME
YES, AND TO ME YOU WILL PAY FOR THE SAME
I HOPE HE HAS NO MONEY
I WILL MOP UP WITH HIM THE FLOOR IF HE DOES NOT PAY
GEEZIL IS BRANGIN' YER OYSKERS
SNIP!
KRUNCH
?
SOMEONE PLACED A LARGE BEAD IN MY OYSTER
YES?
THAS STRANGE
NEVER MIND, I SHALL TOSS IT ASIDE
NO! NO! GIVE IT TO ME!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT IS A PEARL
HE IS MY LUCKY DAY TO HIM I WILL GIVE MORE OYSTERS
EAT ALL YOU WANT WIMPY BOY EVERY-THING TODAY IS ON THE HOUSE FREE-EVERYTHING ABSOLUTELY
OH, MY GORSH
NICE OYSTERS POPEYE
THEY LOOK EXTER NICE
YOU ARE SO GENEROUS I SHALL GIVE YOU A STRING OF BEADS ONE BEAD IS M SSING BUT YOU ALREADY HAVE IT
WHAT!!
IT IS NOT FOR ME A PEARL YOU FOUND
NO, I INFORMED YOU IT WAS A BEAD
WAIT! YOU HAVE NOT PAID ME FOR THE OYSTERS
THE OYSTERS WERE ON THE HOUSE-YOU SAID SO!
ARF! ARF!
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THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

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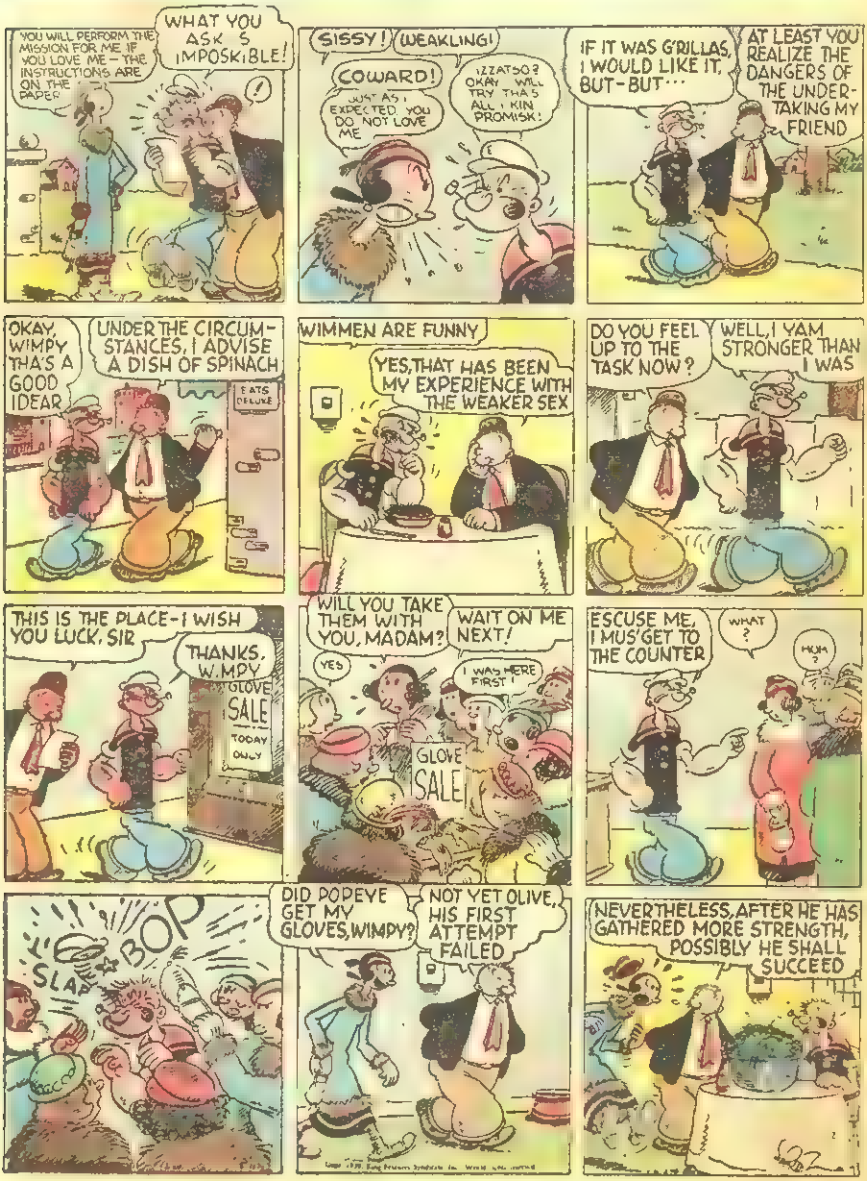
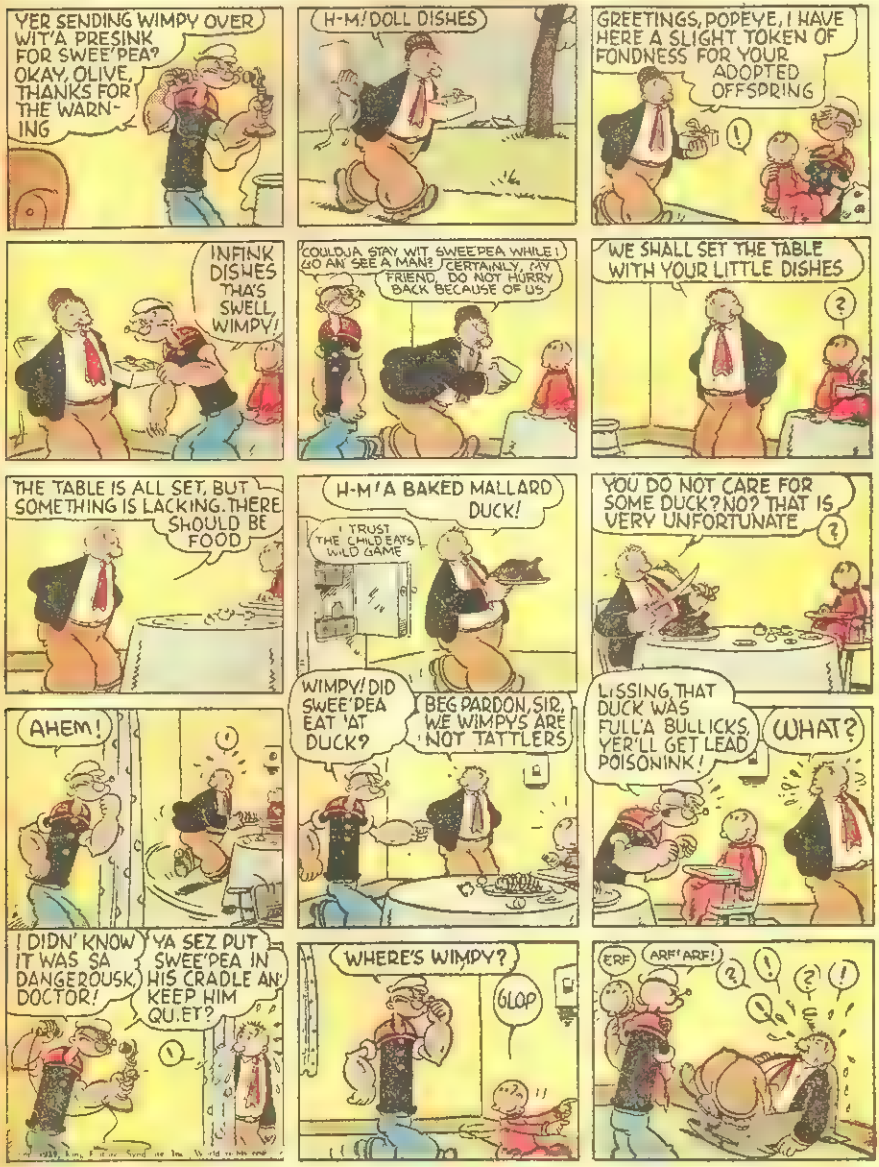

YOU WILL PERFORM THE MISSION FOR ME IF YOU LOVE ME – THE INSTRUCTIONS ARE ON THE PAPER
WHAT YOU ASK S IMPOSKIBLE!
!
SISSY!
WEAKLING!
COWARD!
JUST AS I EXPECTED YOU DO NOT LOVE ME
IZZATSO? OKAY WILL TRY THAS ALL I KIN PROMISK!
IF IT WAS G'RILLAS, I WOULD LIKE IT, BUT-BUT···
AT LEAST YOU REALIZE THE DANGERS OF THE UNDER-TAKING MY FRIEND
OKAY, WIMPY THA'S A GOOD IDEAR
UNDER THE CIRCUM-STANCES, I ADVISE A DISH OF SPINACH
EATS DELUXE
WIMMEN ARE FUNNY
YES, THAT HAS BEEN MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE WEAKER SEX
DO YOU FEEL UP TO THE TASK NOW?
WELL, I YAM STRONGER THAN I WAS
THIS IS THE PLACE-I WISH YOU LUCK, SIR
THANKS, W. MPY
GLOVE SALE
TODAY ONLY
WILL YOU TAKE THEM WITH YOU, MADAM?
WAIT ON ME NEXT!
YES
I WAS HERE FIRST!
GLOVE SALE
ESCUSE ME, I MUS'GET TO THE COUNTER
WHAT?
HUM?
SLAP
BOP
DID POPEYE GET MY GLOVES, WIMPY?
NOT YET OLIVE, HIS FIRST ATTEMPT FAILED
NEVERTHELESS, AFTER HE HAS GATHERED MORE STRENGTH, POSSIBLY HE SHALL SUCCEED

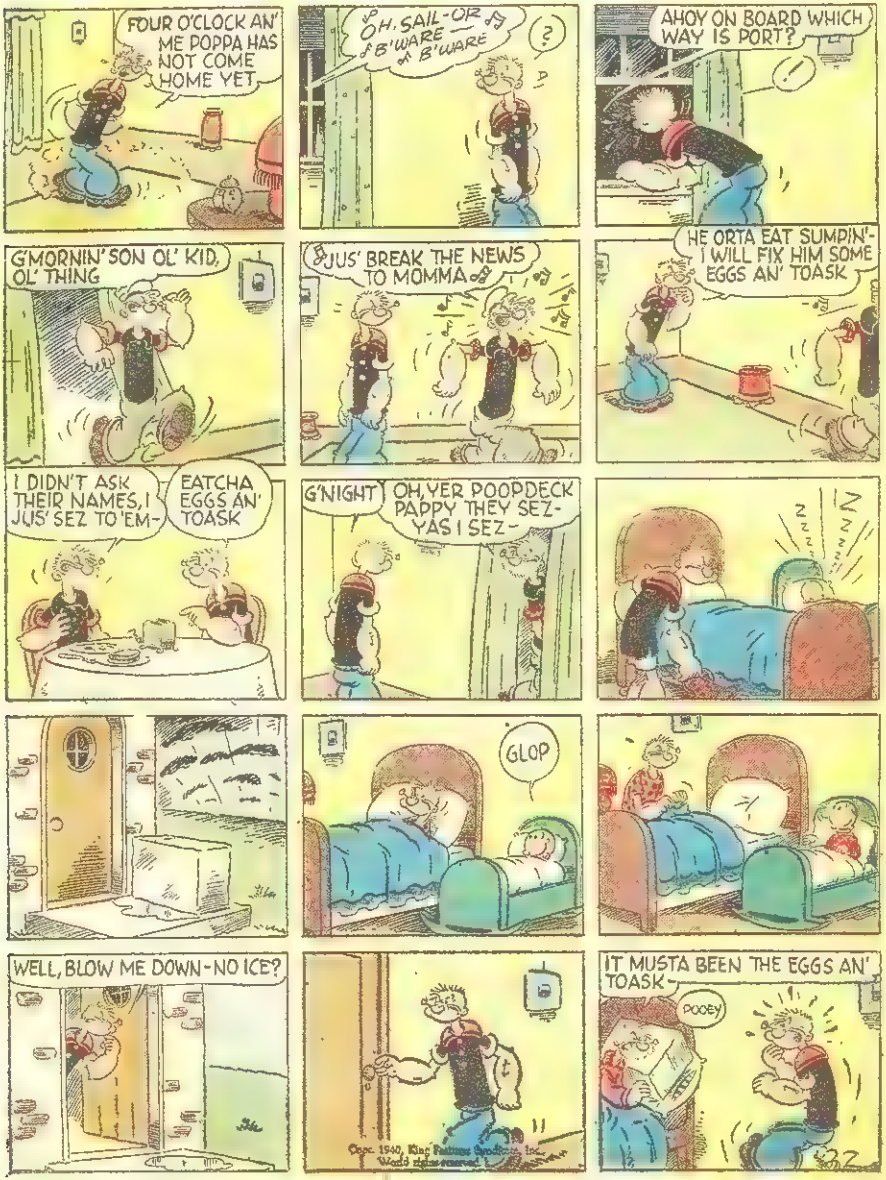
THIMBLE THEATRE Registered U. S. Patent Office Starring Popeye


YER SENDING WIMPY OVER WIT'A PRESINK FOR SWEE'PEA?
OKAY, OLIVE, THANKS FOR THE WARN-ING
H-M! DOLL DISHES
GREETINGS, POPEYE, I HAVE HERE A SLIGHT TOKEN OF FONDNESS FOR YOUR ADOPTED OFFSPRING
!
INFINK DISHES THA'S SWELL, WIMPY!
COULDJA STAY WIT SWEE'PEA WHILE I GO AN SEE A MAN?
CERTAINLY, MY FRIEND, DO NOT HURRY BACK BECAUSE OF US
WE SHALL SET THE TABLE WITH YOUR LITTLE DISHES
?
THE TABLE IS ALL SET, BUT SOMETHING IS LACKING. THERE SHOULD BE FOOD
H-M! A BAKED MALLARD DUCK!
I TRUST THE CHILD EATS WILD GAME
YOU DO NOT CARE FOR SOME DUCK? NO? THAT IS VERY UNFORTUNATE
?
AHEM!
!
WIMPY! DID SWEE'PEA EAT 'AT DUCK?
BEG PARDON, SIR, WE WIMPYS ARE NOT TATTLERS
LISSING THAT DUCK WAS FULL'A BULLICKS, YER'LL GET LEAD POISONINK!
WHAT?
!
I DIDN' KNOW IT WAS SA DANGEROUSK DOCTOR!
YA SEZ PUT SWEE'PEA IN HIS CRADLE AN' KEEP HIM QUIET?
!
WHERE'S WIMPY?
GLOP
?
ERF
ARF! ARF!
?
!
?
!

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye


FOUR O'CLOCK AN' ME POPPA HAS NOT COME HOME YET
OH, SAIL-OR B'WARE B'WARE
?
AHOY ON BOARD WHICH WAY IS PORT?
!
G'MORNIN' SON OL' KID, OL' THING
JUS' BREAK THE NEWS TO MOMMA
HE ORTA EAT SUMPIN'- I WILL FIX HIM SOME EGGS AN' TOASK
I DIDN'T ASK THEIR NAMES, I JUS' SEZ TO 'EM-
EATCHA EGGS AN' TOASK
G'NIGHT
OH, YER POOPDECK PAPPY THEY SEZ- YAS I SEZ-
Z Z Z Z Z Z
GLOP
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN-NO ICE?
IT MUSTA BEEN THE EGGS AN' TOASK-
POOEY
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THIMBLE THEATRE

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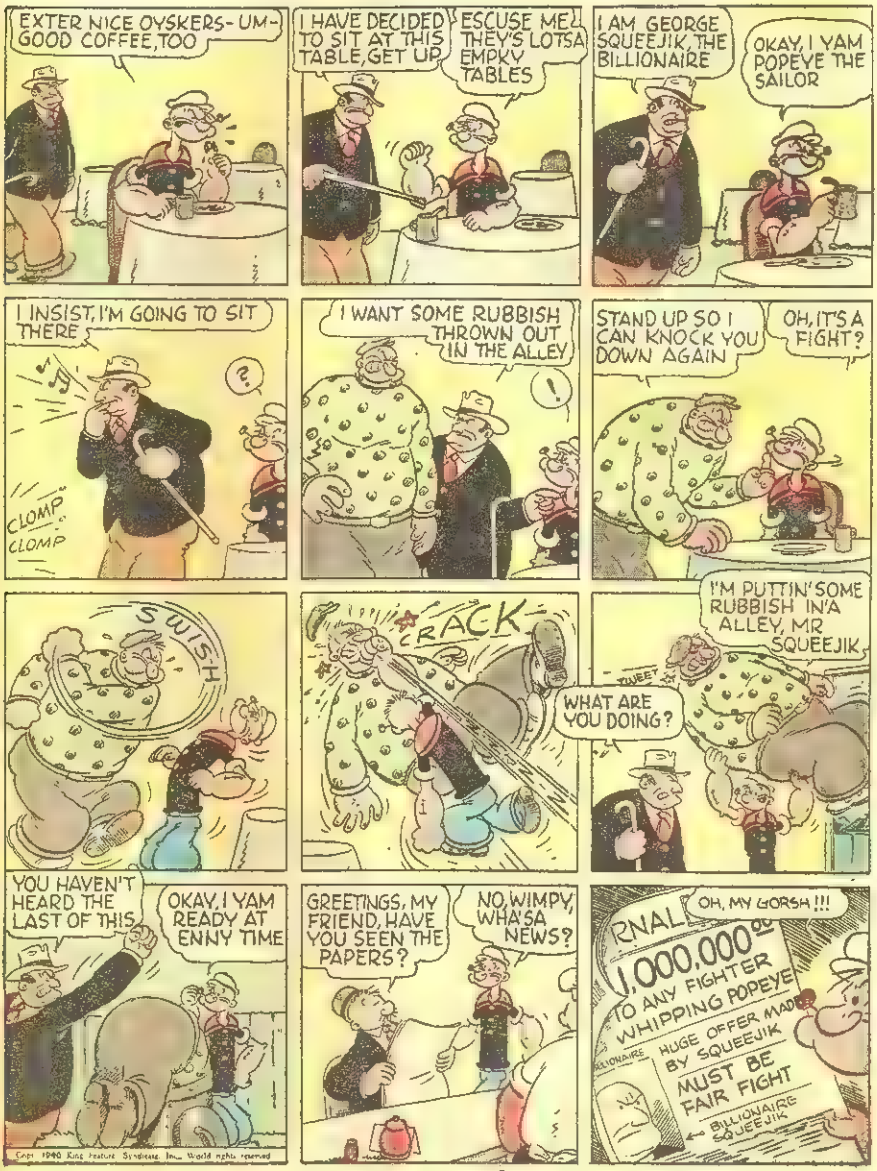
Starring Popeye


EXTER NICE OYSKERS- UM- GOOD COFFEE, TOO
I HAVE DECIDED TO SIT AT THIS TABLE, GET UP
ESCUSE ME! THEY'S LOTSA EMPTY TABLES
I AM GEORGE SQUEEJIK, THE BILLIONAIRE
OKAY, I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR
I INSIST, I'M GOING TO SIT THERE
?
CLOMP" "CLOMP
I WANT SOME RUBBISH THROWN OUT IN THE ALLEY
!
STAND UP SO I CAN KNOCK YOU DOWN AGAIN
OH, IT'S A FIGHT?
SWISH
CRACK
I'M PUTTIN' SOME RUBBISH IN'A ALLEY, MR SQUEEJIK
TWEET
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS
OKAY, I YAM READY AT ENNY TIME
GREETINGS, MY FRIEND, HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS?
NO, WIMPY, WHA'SA NEWS?
OH, MY GORSH !!!
RNAL
1,000,000
TO ANY FIGHTER WHIPPING POPEYE
HUGE OFFER MADE BY SQUEEJIK
MUST BE FAIR FIGHT
BILLIONAIRE SQUEEJIK
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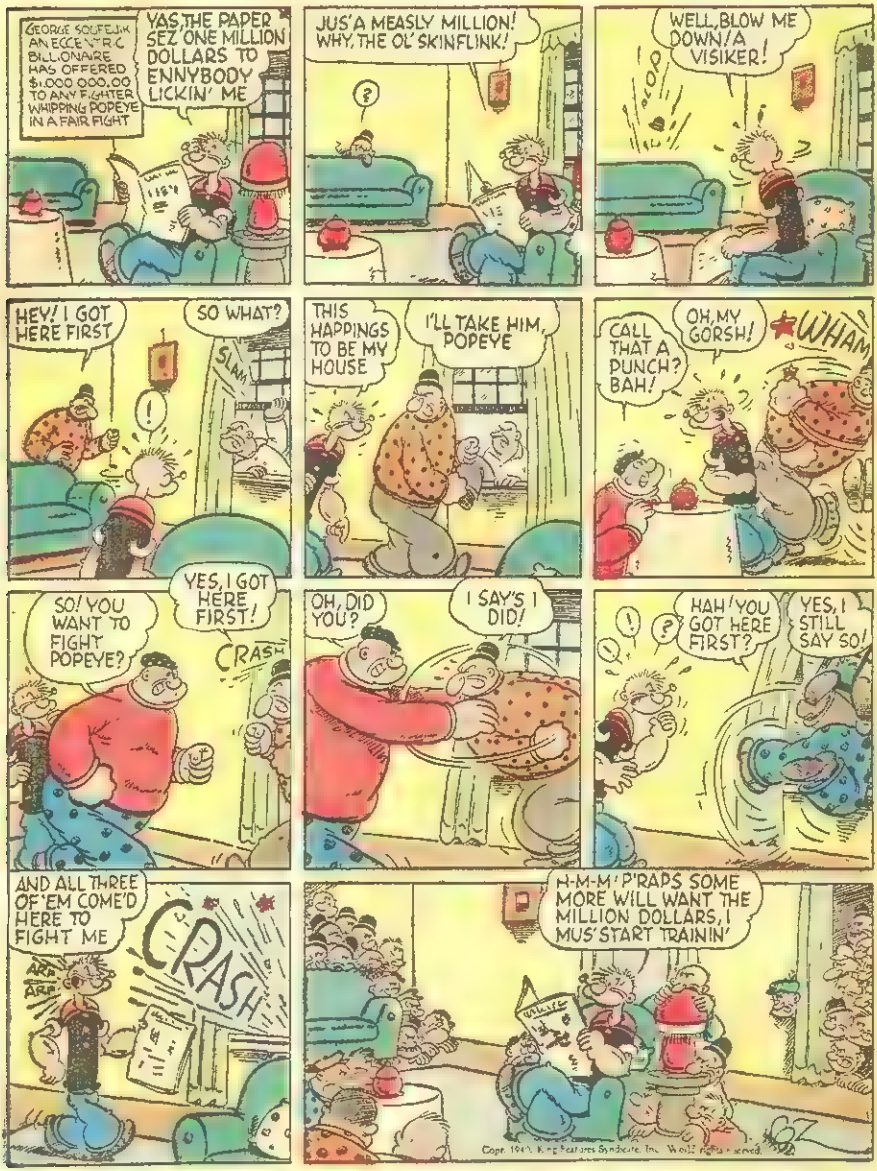
GEORGE SOUFFLUM AN ECCENTRIC BILLIONAIRE HAS OFFERED $1,000,000.00 TO ANY FIGHTER WHIPPING POPEYE IN A FAIR FIGHT
YAS, THE PAPER SEZ ONE MILLION DOLLARS TO ENNYBODY LICKIN' ME
JUS' A MEASLY MILLION! WHY, THE OL' SKINFLINK!
?
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! A VISIKER!
HEY! I GOT HERE FIRST
SO WHAT?
SLAM
!
THIS HAPPINGS TO BE MY HOUSE
I'LL TAKE HIM, POPEYE
CALL THAT A PUNCH? BAH!
OH, MY GORSH!
WHAM
SO! YOU WANT TO FIGHT POPEYE?
YES, I GOT HERE FIRST!
CRASH
OH, DID YOU?
I SAY'S I DID!
!
?
HAH! YOU GOT HERE FIRST?
YES, I STILL SAY SO!
AND ALL THREE OF 'EM COME'D HERE TO FIGHT ME
CRASH
ARF ARF
H-M-M! P'RAPS SOME MORE WILL WANT THE MILLION DOLLARS, I MUS' START TRAININ'
WALLOP
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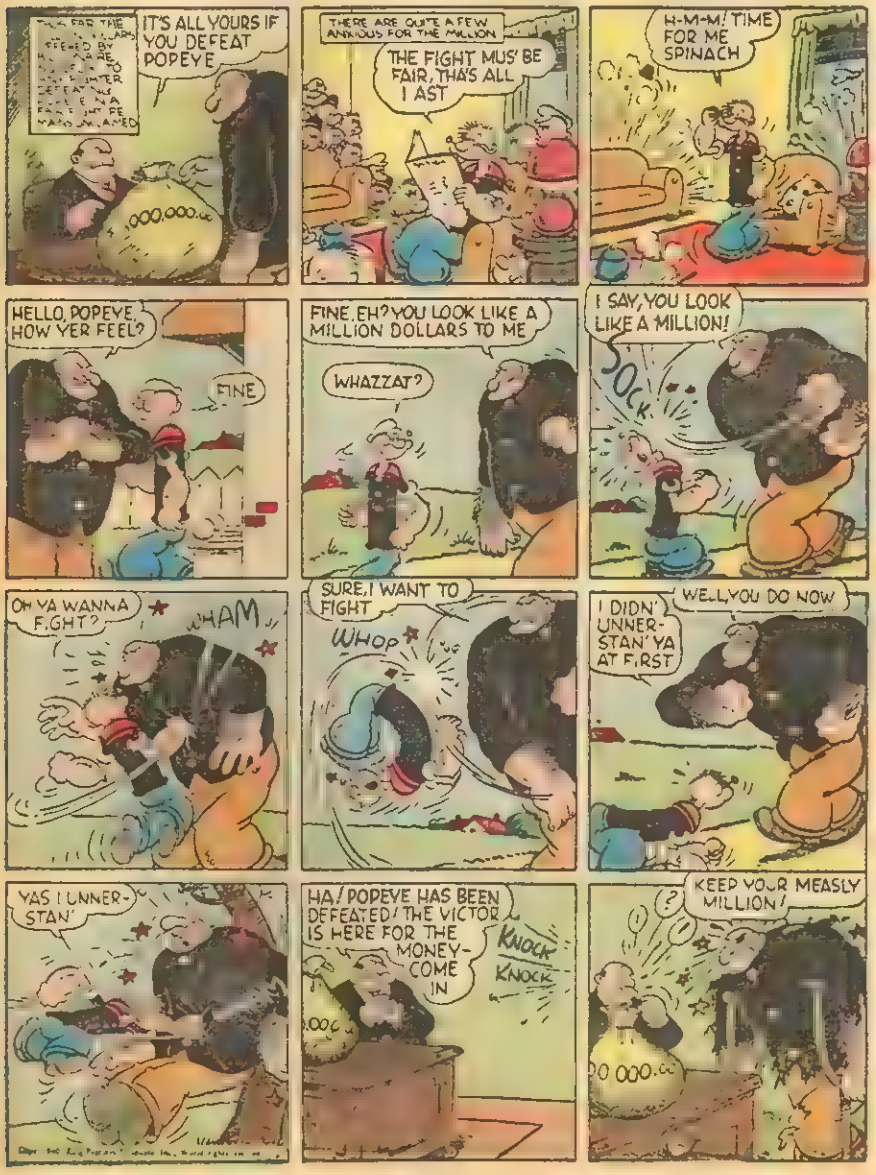
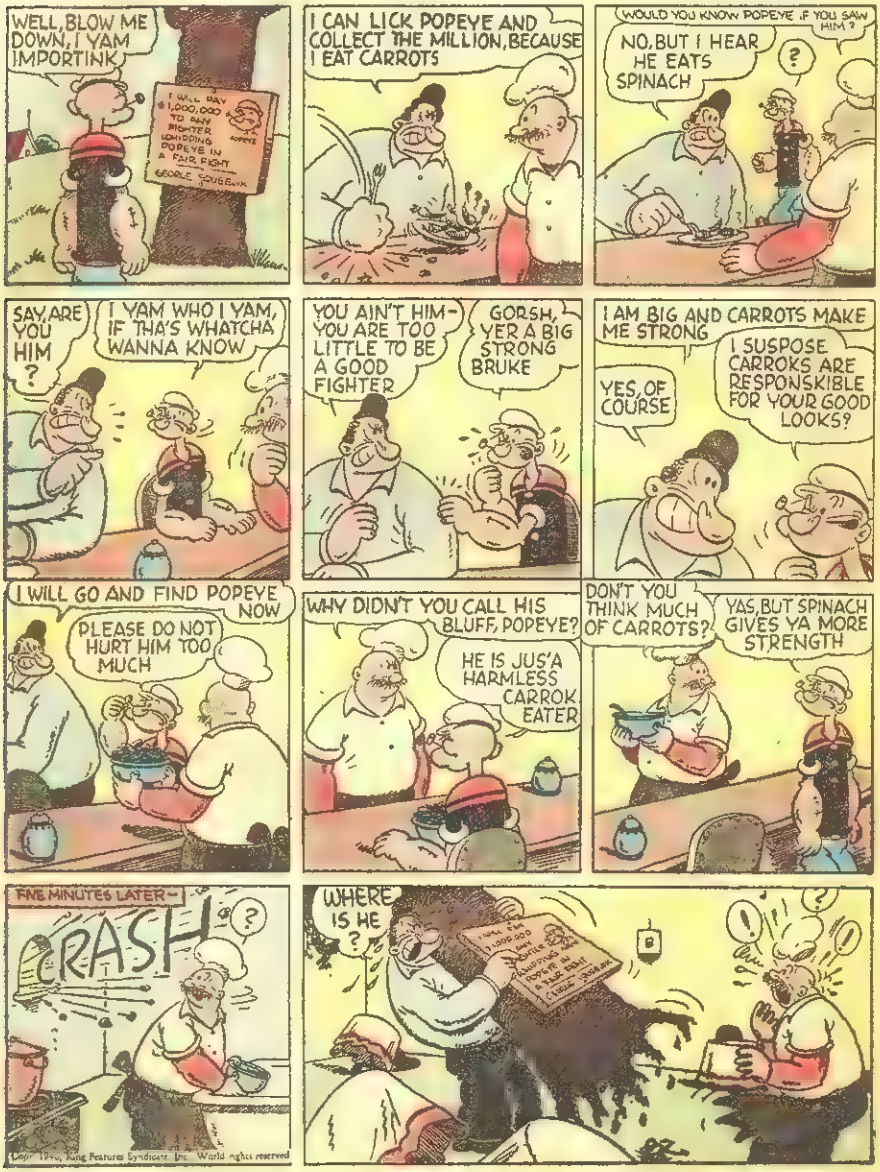

IT'S ALL YOURS IF YOU DEFEAT POPEYE
,000,000.
THERE ARE QUITE A FEW ANXIOUS FOR THE MILLION
THE FIGHT MUS' BE FAIR, THA'S ALL I AST
H-M-M! TIME FOR ME SPINACH
HELLO, POPEYE. HOW YER FEEL?
FINE
FINE, EH? YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS TO ME
WHAZZAT?
I SAY, YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION!
SOCK
OH YA WANNA F.GHT?
WHAM
SURE, I WANT TO FIGHT
WHOP
I DIDN' UNNER-STAN' YA AT F.RST
WELL YOU DO NOW
YAS I UNNER-STAN'
HA! POPEYE HAS BEEN DEFEATED! THE VICTOR IS HERE FOR THE MONEY- COME IN
KNOCK KNOCK
KEEP YOUR MEASLY MILLION!


WELL, BLOW ME DOWN, I YAM IMPORTINK
I WILL PAY $1000,000 TO ANY FIGHTER WHIPPING POPEYE IN A FAIR FIGHT
GEORGE SPOUSEMK
I CAN LICK POPEYE AND COLLECT THE MILLION, BECAUSE I EAT CARROTS
WOULD YOU KNOW POPEYE IF YOU SAW HIM?
NO, BUT I HEAR HE EATS SPINACH
?
SAY, ARE YOU HIM ?
I YAM WHO I YAM, IF THA'S WHATCHA WANNA KNOW
YOU AIN'T HIM- YOU ARE TOO LITTLE TO BE A GOOD FIGHTER
GORSH, YER A BIG STRONG BRUKE
I AM BIG AND CARROTS MAKE ME STRONG
YES, OF COURSE
I SUSPOSE CARROKS ARE RESPONSKIBLE FOR YOUR GOOD LOOKS?
I WILL GO AND FIND POPEYE NOW
PLEASE DO NOT HURT HIM TOO MUCH
WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL HIS BLUFF, POPEYE?
HE IS JUS'A HARMLESS CARROK EATER
DON'T YOU THINK MUCH OF CARROTS?
YAS, BUT SPINACH GIVES YA MORE STRENGTH
FIVE MINUTES LATER-
CRASH
?
WHERE IS HE ?
!
!
?

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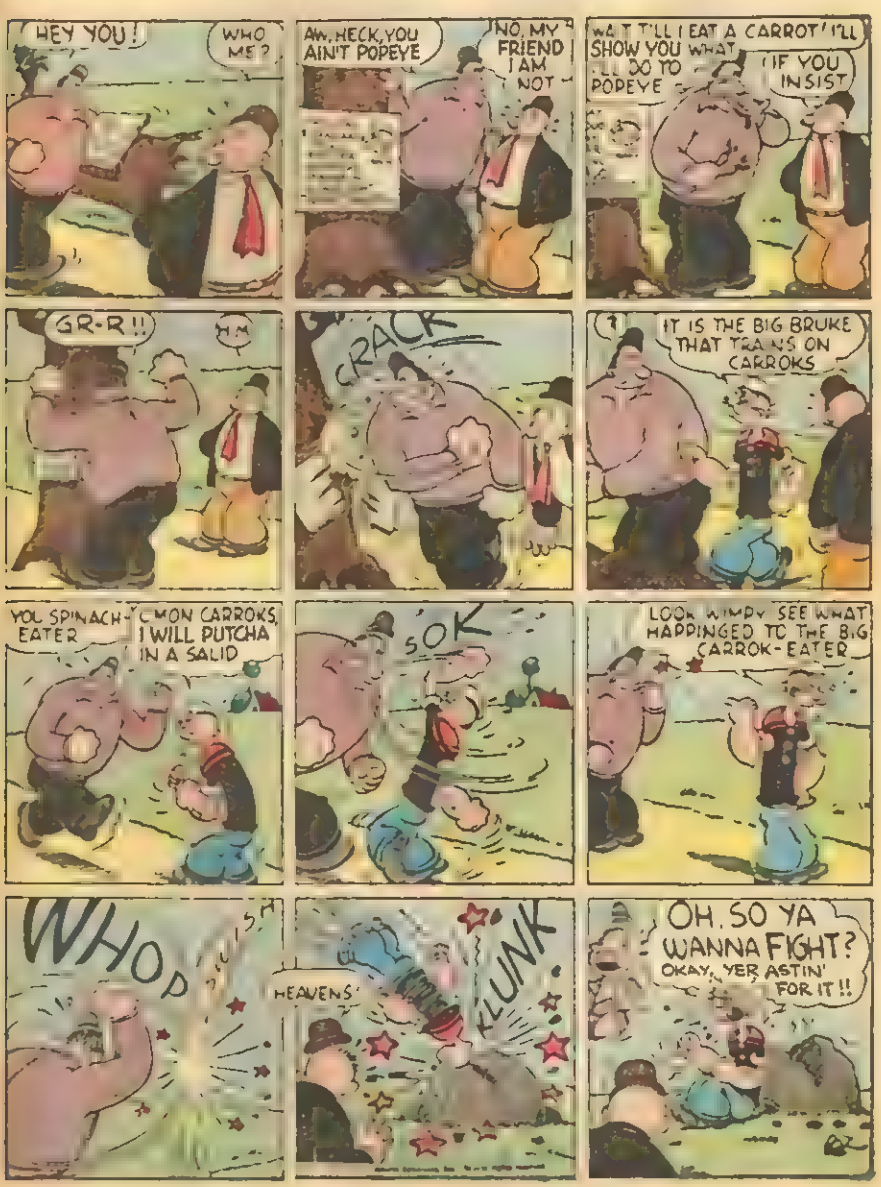
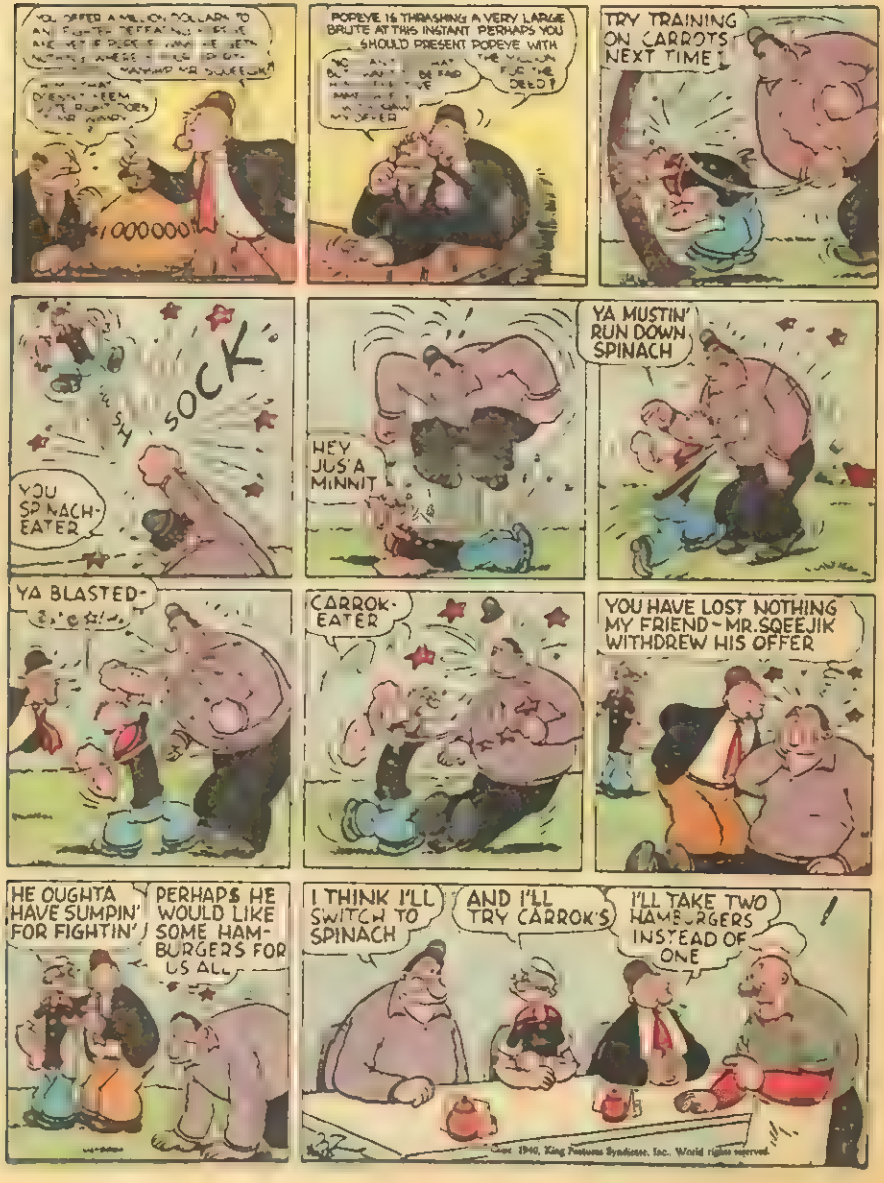

HEY YOU!
WHO ME?
AW, HECK, YOU AIN'T POPEYE
NO, MY FRIEND I AM NOT
WAT T'LL I EAT A CARROT I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'LL DO TO POPEYE
IF YOU INSIST
GR-R!!
HM
CRACK
IT IS THE BIG BRUKE THAT TRANS ON CARROKS
YOU SPINACH-EATER
C'MON CARROKS, I WILL PUTCHA IN A SALID
SOK
LOOK WIMPY SEE WHAT HAPPINGED TO THE BIG CARROK-EATER
WHOP
HEAVENS
KLUNK
OH, SO YA WANNA FIGHT?
OKAY, YER ASTIN' FOR IT!!


1,000,000
POPEYE IS THRASHING A VERY LARGE BRUTE AT THIS INSTANT PERHAPS YOU SHOULD PRESENT POPEYE WITH THE MILLION FOR THE DEED?
TRY TRAINING ON CARROTS NEXT TIME!
SOCK
YOU SPINACH-EATER
HEY JUS'A MINNIT
YA MUSTIN' RUN DOWN SPINACH
YA BLASTED-
CARROT-EATER
YOU HAVE LOST NOTHING MY FRIEND - MR. SQEEJIK WITHDREW HIS OFFER
HE OUGHTA HAVE SUMPIN' FOR FIGHTIN'
PERHAPS HE WOULD LIKE SOME HAMBURGERS FOR US ALL
I THINK I'LL SWITCH TO SPINACH
AND I'LL TRY CARROT'S
I'LL TAKE TWO HAMBURGERS INSTEAD OF ONE
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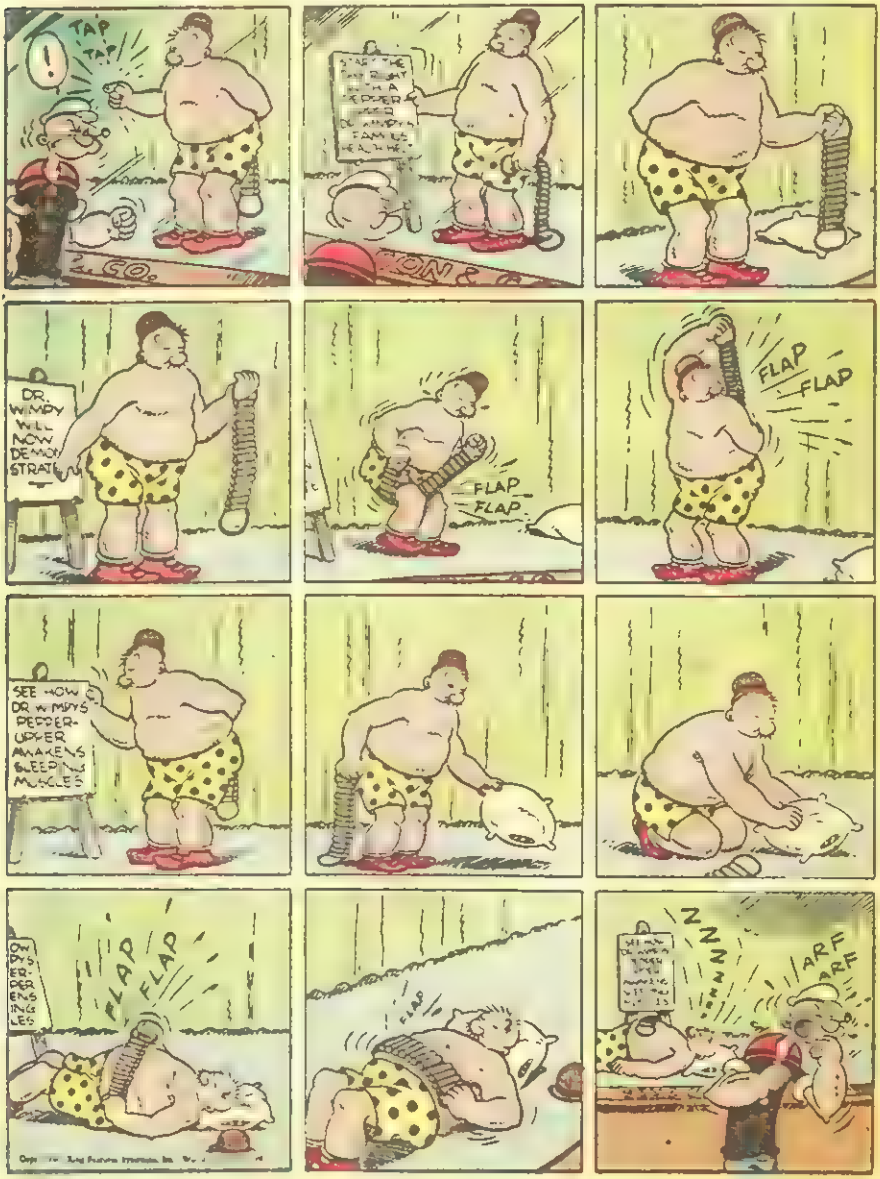
G?ZIL'S
SEAFOOD
CAF
GEORGE W GEEZIL IS SERVING YOU HIMSELF - WE HAVE THE BEST SEAFOOD
SOUNDS GOOD
LET'S ORDER EVERYTHING ON THE MENU
BAH! THEY ARE CASH CUSTOMERS IT'S THE CARRIAGE TRADE THAT IS COMING HERE
IF I KEEP MY PLACE CLEAN FROM RAFFIF I AM HAVING NICE BIZNESS
YES AINT IT SO ?
RAFRIFF! WHAT ARE YOU IN HERE DOING? PLEASE GO OUTSIDE
BEG PARDON
THIS IS A PUBLIC CAFE-I ASSURE YOU I AM ONE OF THE PUBLIC
SHOW ME YOUR MONEY
UNFORTUNATELY I AM WITHOUT FUNDS -
BAH! JUST AS I THOUGHT
HOWEVER, I ASK YOU TO GIVE ME NOTHING. IN PAYMENT FOR SOME CRUSTS OF BREAD, I SHALL GLADLY MOW YOUR LAWN NEXT WINTER
NO! NO! NO! GET OUT OF MY CAFE I HAVE CASH CUSTOMERS
YOU MEAN YOU HAD CASH CUSTOMERS
WHAT!
WE DO NOT ARE TO DINE WHERE THE PROPRIETOR IS SO CRUEL
WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HAVE LUNCH WITH US- ELSEWHERE
PERHAPS YOU CAN SUGGEST SOMEPLACE
YES INDEED, I AM AT YOUR SERVICE
WAIT! WHIMPY BOY, I WAS ONLY FOOLING, NOBODY IS MORE WELCOME THAN YOU
ROUGH-HOUSES CAFE IS NOT FAR FROM HERE
SOUNDS INTERESTING
THE FOOD THERE IS EXCELLENT- ESPECIALLY THE HAM-BURGERS
BETTER I SHOULD GO OUT OF BIZNESS! I AM LOSING MONEY IF I FEED HIM AND IF I DO NOT FEED HIM!
YAS WIMPY IS A PROBLEM
BAH
BAH
BAH
ARF
ARF


TAP TAP
!
GO.
DR. WIMPY WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE
FLAP FLAP
FLAP FLAP
SEE HOW DR WIMPYS PEPPER-UPPER AWAKENS SLEEPING MUSCLES
FLAP FLAP
FLAP
ZZZZZ
ARF ARF

THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

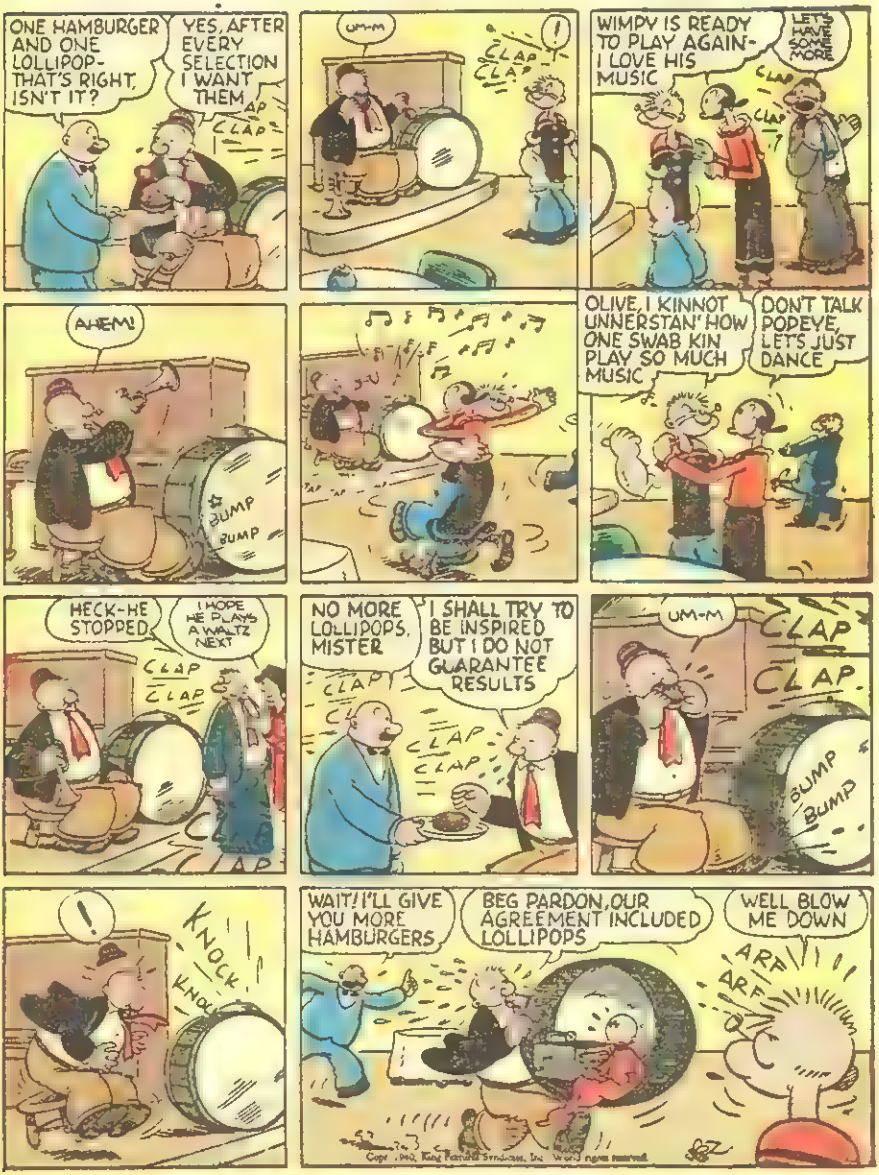
BANG
BOOM
CRASH
NO, SWEE'PEA, YER TOO YOUNG FOR THAT BAND!
GLOP
IT'S TIME FOR YER AFTERNOON NAP
HOW KIN SWEE'PEA SLEEP WIT' ALL THAT NOISE?
BANG BOOM CRASH
I HATES TO SPOIL THEIR FUN - BUT SWEE'PEA IS ONLY A LI'L BABYKID AN' NEEDS HIS SLEEP
YEAH, MRS. BROWN, I AGREE WIT' YA THAT YER WILLIE IS A GOOD DRUMMER, BUT SWEE'PEA KIN NOT GET TO SLEEP
THA'S RIGHT, MR. JONES, ALL I ASTS IS THAT YER SON PLAY ON THE NEXT BLOCK
SURE, HE'S A GOOD BOY, MRS. SMITH. BUT WILL YA AST HIM NOT TO PRACTICE IN FRONT OF SWEE'PEAS WINDER?
BAM
BOOM
CRASH
BANG
WE WANT TO SEE POPEYE
SOME NERVE THAT GUY
YEAH, SOME NERVE
COMPLAINING ABOUT MY BOY!
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS
YEAH, SOME NERVE
WE WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
YES, COME ON OUTSIDE
WE'LL SHOW HIM SOMETH.NG
LOOK!
BAM
BOOM
CRASH
BANG
BANG
CRASH
BOOM

THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- Starring Popeye

POPEYE LETS START A ROCK GARDEN
WHAT! YA SO NER GROW ROCKS!
STOP BEING SILLY
IT TAKES MILLIONS OF YEARS TO MAKE ROCKS
WE PLANT LITTLE VINES AND FLOWERS AND THEY GROW AROUND THE ROCKS
WE NEED A LARGE STONE FOR THE CENTER
OKAY, I WILL GETCHA ONE
ESCUSE ME, CAN I HAVE THAT STONE?
YOU CAN HAVE A SOCK IN THE EYE
OH, SO YA WANNA FIGHT?
YES
SPLAT
WHOP
NOW I WILL TAKE THE STONE TO OLIVE
GR-R
BONK
OLIVE IS NOT AROUND I WILL PUT IT IN THE MIDDLE OF HER GARDEN
POPEYE, MOVE THAT STONE INSTANTLY
LOOK, YOU HAVE CRUSHED MY DAISY
I YAM SORRY
DONT WORRY POPEYE, THERE WILL BE MORE
I HURT A POOR DEFENSKLESS BLOSSOM, I YAM JUS'A COWARD AN' A BULLY

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring Popeye


ONE HAMBURGER AND ONE LOLLIPOP- THAT'S RIGHT, ISN'T IT?
YES, AFTER EVERY SELECTION I WANT THEM
CLAP
UM-M
CLAP CLAP
WIMPY IS READY TO PLAY AGAIN- I LOVE HIS MUSIC
LET'S HAVE SOME MORE
CLAP
AHEM!
BUMP BUMP
OLIVE, I KINNOT UNNERSTAN' HOW ONE SWAB KIN PLAY SO MUCH MUSIC
DON'T TALK POPEYE, LET'S JUST DANCE
HECK-HE STOPPED
I HOPE HE PLAYS A WALTZ NEXT
CLAP CLAP
NO MORE LOLLIPOPS, MISTER
I SHALL TRY TO BE INSPIRED BUT I DO NOT GUARANTEE RESULTS
CLAP CLAP CLAP
UM-M
CLAP CLAP
BUMP BUMP
KNOCK KNOCK
WAIT! I'LL GIVE YOU MORE HAMBURGERS
BEG PARDON, OUR AGREEMENT INCLUDED LOLLIPOPS
WELL BLOW ME DOWN
ARF ARF
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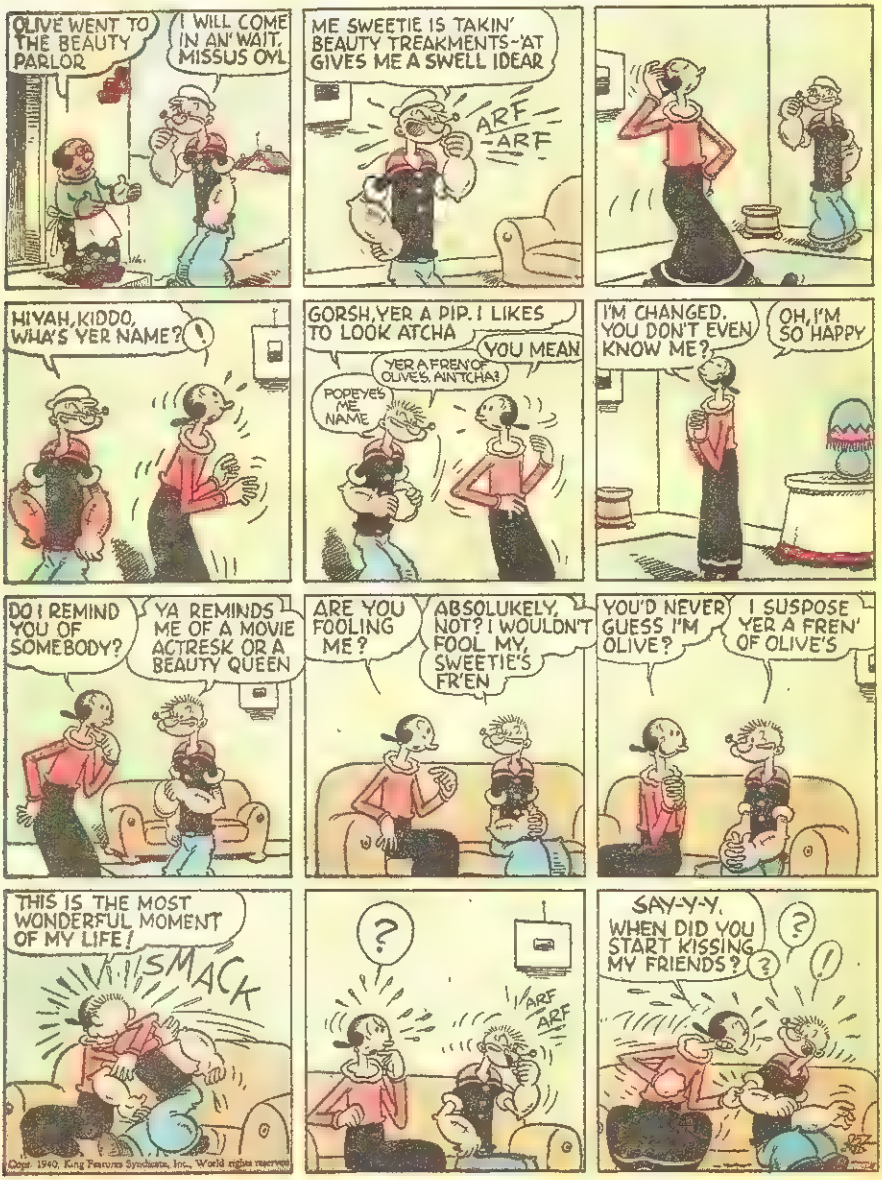
OLIVE WENT TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR
I WILL COME IN AN' WAIT, MISSUS OYL
ME SWEETIE IS TAKIN' BEAUTY TREAKMENTS-'AT GIVES ME A SWELL IDEAR
ARF ARF
HIYAH, KIDDO, WHA'S YER NAME?
GORSH, YER A PIP. I LIKES TO LOOK ATCHA
YOU MEAN
YER A FREN'OF OLIVE'S, AIN'TCHA?
POPEYE'S ME NAME
I'M CHANGED. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME?
OH, I'M SO HAPPY
DO I REMIND YOU OF SOMEBODY?
YA REMINDS ME OF A MOVIE ACTRESK OR A BEAUTY QUEEN
ARE YOU FOOLING ME?
ABSOLUKELY, NOT? I WOULDN'T FOOL MY SWEETIE'S FR'EN
YOU'D NEVER GUESS I'M OLIVE?
I SUSPOSE YER A FREN' OF OLIVE'S
THIS IS THE MOST WONDERFUL MOMENT OF MY LIFE!
KISSMACK
?
ARF ARF
SAY-Y-Y, WHEN DID YOU START KISSING MY FRIENDS?
?
?
!
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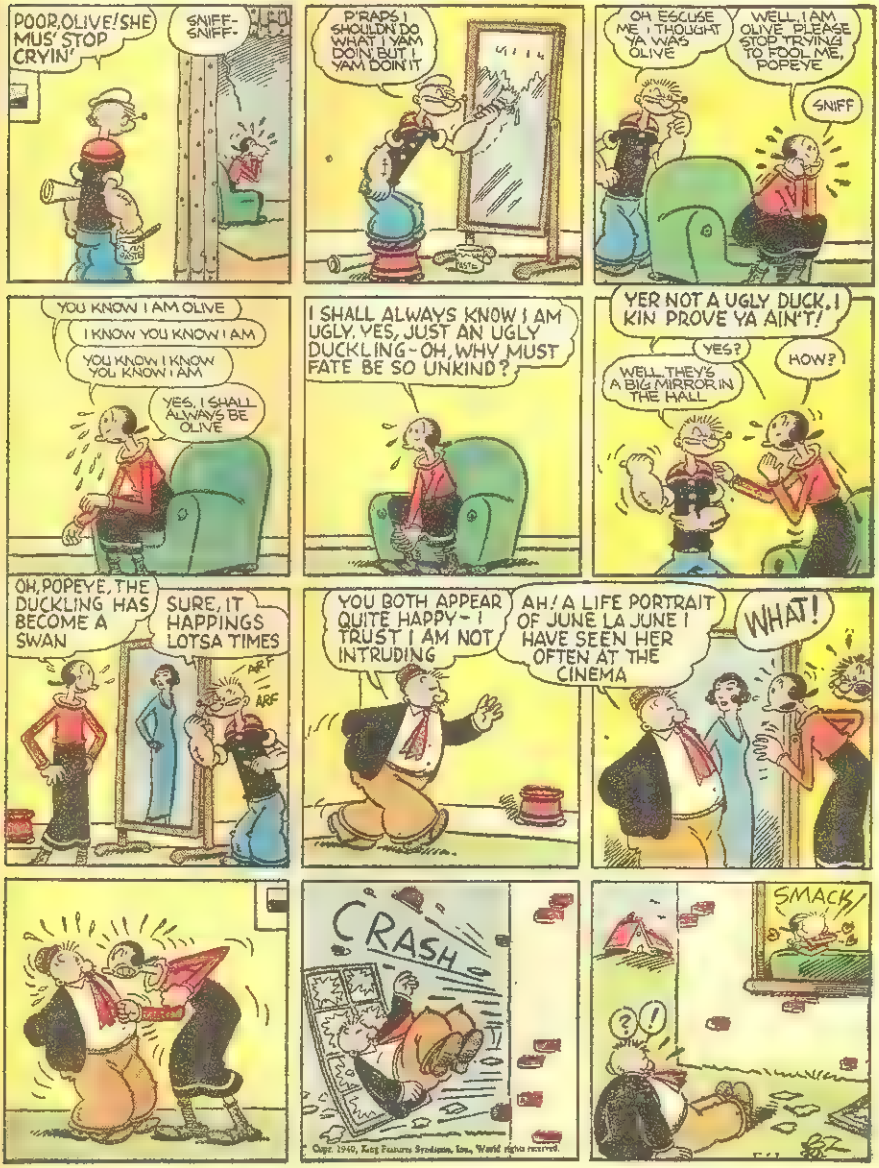
THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye


POOR, OLIVE! SHE MUS' STOP CRYIN'
SNIFF-SNIFF-
P'RAPS I SHOULDN DO WHAT I YAM DOIN, BUT I YAM DOIN IT
OH ESCUSE ME, I THOUGHT YA WAS OLIVE
WELL, I AM OLIVE. PLEASE STOP TRYING TO FOOL ME, POPEYE
SNIFF
YOU KNOW I AM OLIVE
I KNOW YOU KNOW I AM
YOU KNOW I KNOW YOU KNOW I AM
YES, I SHALL ALWAYS BE OLIVE
I SHALL ALWAYS KNOW I AM UGLY. YES, JUST AN UGLY DUCKLING - OH, WHY MUST FATE BE SO UNKIND?
YER NOT A UGLY DUCK. I KIN PROVE YA AIN'T!
YES?
HOW?
WELL, THEY'S A BIG MIRROR IN THE HALL
OH, POPEYE, THE DUCKLING HAS BECOME A SWAN
SURE, IT HAPPINGS LOTSA TIMES
ARF
ARF
YOU BOTH APPEAR QUITE HAPPY - I TRUST I AM NOT INTRUDING
AH! A LIFE PORTRAIT OF JUNE LA JUNE I HAVE SEEN HER OFTEN AT THE CINEMA
WHAT!
CRASH
SMACK!
?
!

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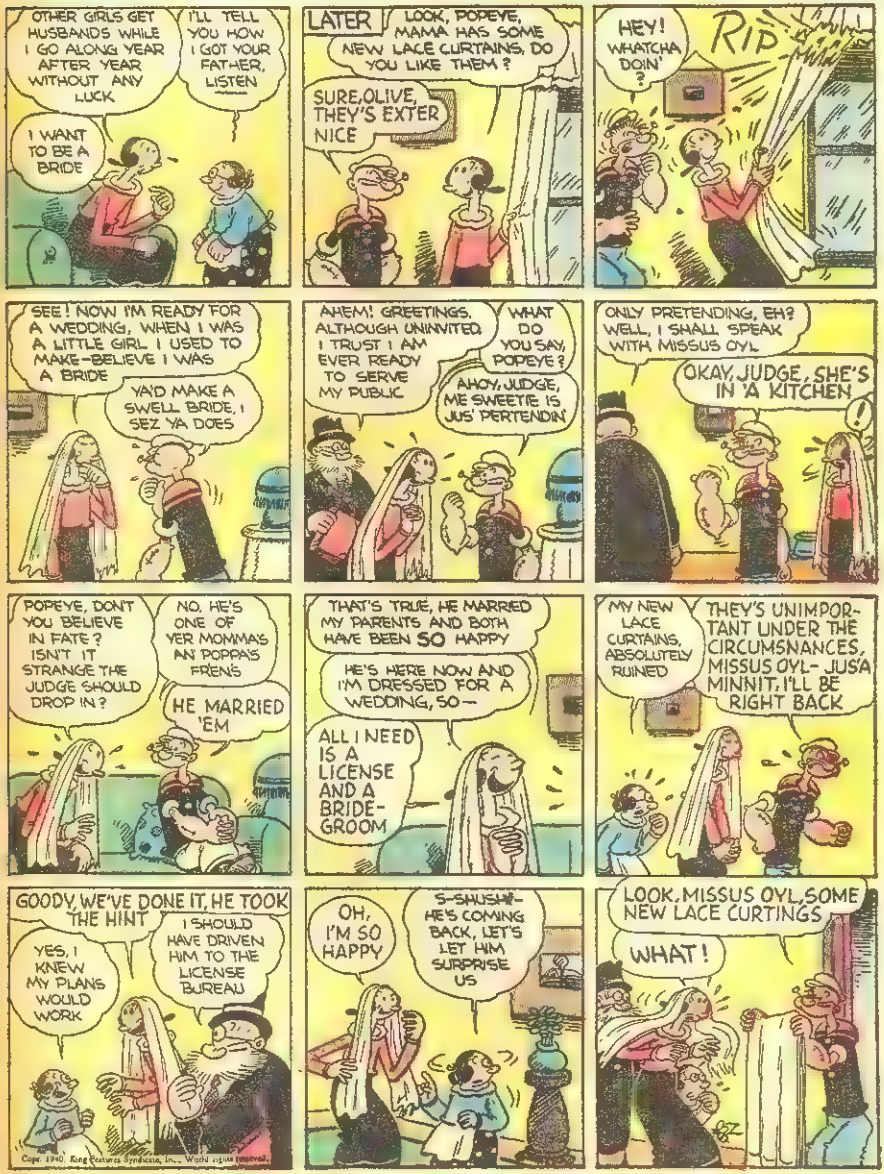
YES, POPEYE, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHOULD DO IT
THANKS, CAP'N I YAM GLAD YA AST ME. I'LL MEETCHA AT THE SHIPYARD
JEEP JEEP
MY FRIEND IS IT NOT A TRIFLE IRREGULAR TO CHRISTEN A SHIP WITH SPINACH JUICE?
NOT THIS ONE WIMPY THE SHIP'S NAME IS "THE SPINACH QUEEN"
WHEN I SHUT ME EYE I KIN SEE MESELF BREAKIN' THE BOTTLE ON THE SHIP
ARF ARF
I DARE SAY THE ACT SHOULD PROVE QUITE THRILLING —YES, INDEED A MOST MOMENTOUS MOMENT
SPINACH IS TOO GOOD TO WASTE- IF YOU DON'T TRY SOME, I'LL HAVE TO EAT ALL OF IT
EXCUSE ME, PLEASE I SHALL CONTROL MY APPETITE UNTIL A SHIP IS CHRISTENED WITH HAMBURGER GRAVY
I YAM HERE, CAP'N
FINE, POPEYE, STEP RIGHT UP AND DO YOUR DEED
THE SPINACH
?
HEAVENS!
THES
CRASH
.?
SPA-LASH
HM! THE SPINACH POPEYE CONSUMED GAVE HIM TOO MUCH STRENGTH
WAIT! THE SHIP IS GONE YOU'RE RISKING YOUR LIFE
THE SHIP'S GONE, BUT I YAM RE-SPONSIBLE
SOME MINUTES LATER
HE DECIDED TO GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP- THE BUBBLES HAVE STOPPED
H-M' YOU ARE STRIVING TO TELL US TO FOLLOW YOU EUGENE?
JEEP JEEP
POOR POPEYE, I SHALL NEVER FORGET THE LOOK ON HIS FACE
PERHAPS YOU ARE UNDULY UPSET MY FRIEND, SINCERELY HOPE YOU ARE
WELL, STOW ME FOR A LUBBER!
QUITE A SURPRISE, IS IT NOT? I SUGGEST WE CELEBRATE, YOU MAY PURCHASE HAMBURGERS FOR THE ALL OF US
JEEP JEEP
AHOY CAP'N WHERE YA WANT HER?

THIMBLE THEATRE

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Starring Popeye


OTHER GIRLS GET HUSBANDS WHILE I GO ALONG YEAR AFTER YEAR WITHOUT ANY LUCK
I'LL TELL YOU HOW I GOT YOUR FATHER, LISTEN
I WANT TO BE A BRIDE
LATER
LOOK, POPEYE, MAMA HAS SOME NEW LACE CURTAINS, DO YOU LIKE THEM?
SURE, OLIVE, THEY'S EXTER NICE
HEY! WHATCHA DOIN'?
RIP
SEE! NOW I'M READY FOR A WEDDING, WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL I USED TO MAKE-BELIEVE I WAS A BRIDE
YA'D MAKE A SWELL BRIDE, I SEZ YA DOES
AHEM! GREETINGS, ALTHOUGH UNINVITED. I TRUST I AM EVER READY TO SERVE MY PUBLIC
WHAT DO YOU SAY, POPEYE?
AHOY, JUDGE, ME SWEETIE IS JUS' PERTENDIN'
ONLY PRETENDING, EH? WELL, I SHALL SPEAK WITH MISSUS OYL
OKAY, JUDGE, SHE'S IN 'A KITCHEN
!
POPEYE, DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN FATE? ISN'T IT STRANGE THE JUDGE SHOULD DROP IN?
NO, HE'S ONE OF YER MOMMA'S AN' POPPA'S FRENS
HE MARRIED 'EM
THAT'S TRUE, HE MARRIED MY PARENTS AND BOTH HAVE BEEN SO HAPPY
HE'S HERE NOW AND I'M DRESSED FOR A WEDDING, SO—
ALL I NEED IS A LICENSE AND A BRIDE-GROOM
MY NEW LACE CURTAINS, ABSOLUTELY RUINED
THEY'S UNIMPORTANT UNDER THE CIRCUMSNANCES, MISSUS OYL- JUS'A MINNIT, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
GOODY, WE'VE DONE IT, HE TOOK THE HINT
YES, I KNEW MY PLANS WOULD WORK
I SHOULD HAVE DRIVEN HIM TO THE LICENSE BUREAU
OH, I'M SO HAPPY
S-SHUSH- HE'S COMING BACK, LET'S LET HIM SURPRISE US
LOOK, MISSUS OYL, SOME NEW LACE CURTINGS
WHAT!

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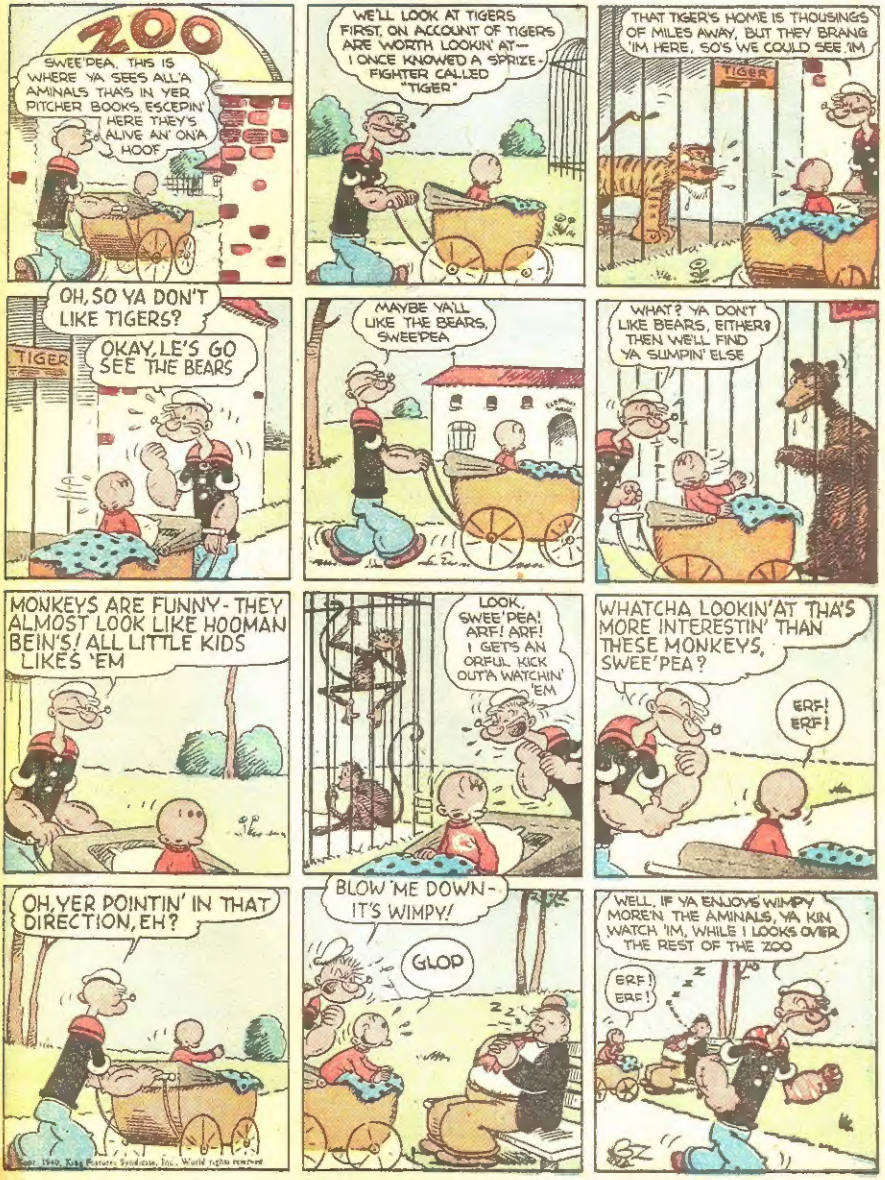
WELL, I'LL—
OH, MY GORSH
LOOK AT WIMPY
ARF ARF
WHA'SA BIG IDEAR, WIMPY?
POPEYE, MY FRIEND, YOUR SURPRISE OVER MY BECOMING A MEMBER OF THE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT IS MOST UNSEEMLY
HAVE YOU NO CIVIC PRIDE?
I SUSPOSE YER ON DUTY NOW?
A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN IS NEVER OFF DUTY AT ANY MOMENT THE SLIGHTEST WISP OF SMOKE WILL BRING ME SWIFTLY TO THE SCENE
IN FACT, INSTEAD OF SITTING IDLE AND WAITING FOR CONFLAGRATIONS I SEEK THEM CONSTANTLY
IF I SEES ONE, I'LL LETCHA KNOW, WIMPY
YA KIN FIX ME A HAMBURGER, ROUGH-HOUSE
ONE HAMBURGER
SO WIMPY'S A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN! AN' THEY HAS ABOUT ONE FIRE A YEAR TO FIGHT!
WELL, THAT OUGHTA KEEP I'M BUSY
ARF ARF
WHERE IS THE FIRE?
FIRE?
I'M QUITE SURE THERE IS A FIRE, PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SERVE COFFEE AND SANDWICHES TO THE FIREMEN?
GET OUT OF HERE-YOU—
STAND ASIDE, PLEASE, I KNEW THERE WAS A FIRE
HMM—THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE NO FIRE-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT—NONE, EXCEPT MY WITS
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE SMOTHERED THE BURNING OBJECT WITH A BUN, I SHALL EXTINGUISH IT OUTSIDE—KINDLY REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE—THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM
WAIT!
HEY!
YER TOO LATE, HE'S GONE
SWISH
ARF ARF


ZOO
SWEE'PEA, THIS IS WHERE YA SEES ALL'A AMINALS THAT'S IN YER PITCHER BOOKS, ESCEPIN' HERE THEY'S ALIVE AN' ON'A HOOF
WE'LL LOOK AT TIGERS FIRST, ON ACCOUNT OF TIGERS ARE WORTH LOOKIN' AT— I ONCE KNOWED A SPRIZE-FIGHTER CALLED "TIGER"
THAT TIGER'S HOME IS THOUSINGS OF MILES AWAY, BUT THEY BRANG 'IM HERE, SO'S WE COULD SEE 'IM
TIGER
OH, SO YA DON'T LIKE TIGERS?
OKAY, LE'S GO SEE THE BEARS
TIGER
MAYBE YA'LL LIKE THE BEARS, SWEE'PEA
WHAT? YA DON'T LIKE BEARS, EITHER? THEN WE'LL FIND YA SUMPIN' ELSE
MONKEYS ARE FUNNY - THEY ALMOST LOOK LIKE HOOMAN BEIN'S! ALL LITTLE KIDS LIKES 'EM
LOOK, SWEE'PEA! ARF! ARF! I GETS AN ORFUL KICK OUTA WATCHIN' 'EM
WHATCHA LOOKIN' AT THA'S MORE INTERESTIN' THAN THESE MONKEYS, SWEE'PEA?
ERF! ERF!
OH, YER POINTIN' IN THAT DIRECTION, EH?
BLOW 'ME DOWN - IT'S WIMPY!
GLOP
WELL, IF YA ENJOYS WIMPY MORE'N THE AMINALS, YA KIN WATCH 'IM, WHILE I LOOKS OVER THE REST OF THE ZOO
ERF! ERF!
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THIMBLE THEATRE

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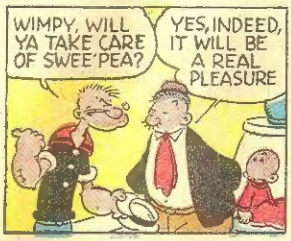

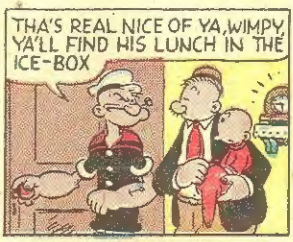

WHAT?- YA DIDN'T GET THE DOZEN HAMBURGERS I SENT YA FROM ROUGH-HOUSE'S?
?
?
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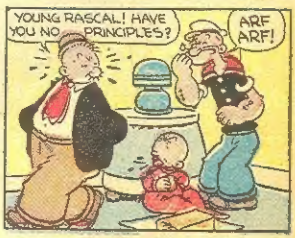

"ALL MEN ARE FICKLE. THE MAN WHO PRETENDS OTHER GIRLS DO NOT INTEREST HIM IS FOOLING YOU AND LAUGHING AT YOU BEWARE OF SUCH A MAN"
THAT MEANS POPEYE
ALL MEN ARE FICKLE
POPEYE, CAN YOU COME OVER RIGHT AWAY?
BRING HIM ALONG
NO, I HAFTA STAY WIT' SWEE'PEA
OKAY OLIVE
OLIVE SOUNDED A LITTLE EXCITIPATED, SWEE'PEA - WON'ER WHA'S HAPPENED?
"HAVING NO OTHER DEFENSE THE FICKLE MAN BECOMES ANGRY WHEN ACCUSED. HIS ANGER PROVES HE IS GUILTY"
POPEYE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE
ALL MEN ARE FICKLE
AHOY, OLIVE, WHAZZA MATTER?
GLOP
I DON'T KNOW YET
YOU FICKLE WRETCH!!
OH, I YAM FRICKLE, HAH? YA AST ME OVER TO TELL ME I YAM FRICKLE!
YOU CAN FOOL OTHER GIRLS BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN
NEVER!
LE'S GO SWEE'PEA - I HOPES YA STILL LIKES OLIVE, B'CAUSE SHE'LL GET OVER HER GOOFY SPELL
WAIT!
SWEE'PEA, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO POPEYE AGAIN, BUT I'LL TELL YOU SOME-THING
POPEYE IS NOT TO BLAME FOR BEING FICKLE. HE IS HUMAN AND NEEDS SOMEONE TO HELP HIM - I HOPE YOU'LL STICK WITH HIM
GLOP
LISSEN, SWEE'PEA, I KIN NOT TALK TO OLIVE ON ACCOUNT OF WE AIN'T SPEAKIN. BUT P'RAPS SHE'LL TELL YA WHERE SHE GOT THE IDEAR THAT I YAM FRICKLE.
TELL POPEYE THE BOOK SAYS ALL MEN ARE FICKLE AND I KNOW THE BOOK MEANS HIM
RIP! RIP!
GR
SWEE'PEA, TELL OLIVE I STILL LOVES HER AN I KIN NOT LOVE ENNYBODY ELSE - TELL HER I YAM SORRY I LOST ME TEMPER
TELL POPEYE I LOVE HIM, TOO, SWEE'PEA, AND THAT I'M SORRY I BELIEVED A SILLY BOOK
GLOP
D'YA MEANS IT OLIVE?
YOU KNOW I DO, POPEYE
SMACK
ERF ERF
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THIMBLE THEATRE -:- -:- -:- -:- Starring Popeye

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MAYBE WIMPY'LL PLAY GOLF WITH ME, IT'LL DO HIM GOOD—HE NEEDS THE EXNERCIZE TO LOOSEN HIS MUSKLES
BUT I GOTTA TALK FAS' AN' PLENNY TO MAKE 'IM PLAY
AHOY, WIMPY, YER PLAYIN' GOLF WIT' ME
PARDON ME, DID YOU SAY GOLF? - I HAVEN'T PLAYED IN YEARS
LOOK, I BRUNG A SCORE CARD— THERE'S THE FIRST HOLE, CANTCHA SEE YERSELF SMACKIN' THE BALL AN' FOLLERIN' IT DOWN A NICE GREEN FAIRWAY?
YES, INDEED, MAY I BORROW A CLUB?
OOF
AT'S PERFECT- RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE, THE NEX' SHOT'D PUTCHA ONTA GREEN
HEAVENS! THE CARD SAYS 450 YARDS, DO YOU REALLY THINK I COULD MAKE THE GREEN IN TWO STROKES?
ACOURSE, YA COULD AN' IF YA SINKED THE PUTT, YA'D WIN THE HOLE
WHY, YA COULD BEAT ME EASY
SUSPOSE YER AHEAD AN' WE'RE PLAYIN' THE NEX' HOLE— I'LL SHOW YA HOW ARFUL I YAM
YOU SHOULD HAVE A POWERFUL SWING POPEYE
SEE?
TERRIFIC, SIR, YOU KNOCKED THE BALL A MILE, BUT IT LANDED AMONG SOME TREES- I FEAR IT IS LOST
OKAY, I LOST ME BALL, SO YA WINS AG'IN
NOW, LET'S BE FAIR, I'M ON THE GREEN, BUT I DO NOT ASK YOU TO CONCEDE ANYTHING
A FORTY-FOOT PUTT. THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY
IT AIN'T LUCK, WIMPY, YA JUS' HAPP'N TO BE IN GOOD FORM TODAY
½ HOUR LATER
NOW, LE'S SUSPOSE WE'RE FINISHIN' THE LAS' HOLE- YA WON 'EM ALL SO FAR
PLEASE DON'T BECOME DISCOURAGED. YOU CAN PARTLY REDEEM YOURSELF WITH A FINAL EFFORT
MY GORSH! I MISSED A LITTLE SHORT ONE!
HM-THAT ENDS IT, I WISH YOU MORE SUCCESS NEXT TIME
OKAY, NOW, WIMPY, LE'S PLAY GOLF! YA KIN SEE THE FUN YA'LL HAVE
THANK YOU, BUT MY DOCTOR WOULD ADVISE AGAINST A SECOND GAME TODAY. THE TENSION AND MUSCULAR ACTIVITY OF OUR FIRST GAME HAVE LEFT ME NERVOUS AND EXHAUSTED
HEY, JUS'A MINNIT, WE ONLY TALKED ABOUT PLAYIN'. YA KNOWS WE AIN'T PLAYED YET
I WON'T LETCHA SQUIRM OUT'A PLAYIN' BY KIDDIN' ME. YA MUS' THINK I WAS BORN YESTIDDY
MY FRIEND, I MERELY WANTED TO SPARE YOUR FEELINGS, YOU READILY ADMIT I COULD WIN THE GAME EASILY, SO—
I REFUSE TO MATCH MY SUPERIOR ABILITY AGAINST YOUR INFERIOR EFFORTS. IT WOULD BE UNSPORTSMANLIKE!
AT
EAT
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